

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED



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Washburne

NO. 1.—HON. ELIHU B. WASHBURN, OF ILLINOIS.

GALLERY OF POSSIBLE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES.—SEE PAGE 102.

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NOTICE.

FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE,
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Under the assignment, and with the assent of Mrs. Miriam F. Leslie, the widow of Frank Leslie, and his sole legatee under his will, the publications of the House will be continued as heretofore under the management of the undersigned.

All communications should be addressed to 57 Park Place, or to P. O. Box 4121, New York City, N. Y.

L. W. ENGLAND, Assignee.

THE SOUTH ILLUSTRATED.

We shall commence, at an early day, the publication of a series of illustrations of the Industries, Public Works and Buildings, and Natural Scenery of the principal Southern States, where we now have artists gathering trustworthy preliminary sketches. With a view of embodying in the series the largest possible amount of accurate information touching every subject considered, the illustrations will be accompanied by papers prepared for the most part by competent Southern writers who are especially familiar with the progress and development of that section in agriculture, mining, manufacturing and other industries, and who can, at the same time, correctly represent its needs and the opportunities it offers to capital and enterprise.

PARTIES AND PRINCIPLES.

It is known that for a long series of weeks the Hon. Mr. Weaver, of Iowa, has been seeking to obtain the recognition of Speaker Randall in the House of Representatives, for the purpose of offering a resolution expressive of the financial crudities which he entertains in common with the Greenbackers; but the Speaker has refused to award him the privileges of the floor by reason of the priority given to reports and resolutions from the committees of the House. At the same time it is charged that the action of the Speaker in this matter has a political inspiration, and is prompted by a desire to prevent the introduction of any resolution which, by the vote had upon its adoption or rejection, would disclose the schism between the Hard Money and Soft Money Democrats. Since the schism cannot be healed, it is deemed "good party tactics" to conceal it until the ensuing Presidential election is over-past.

Not many days ago Mr. Townshend, of Illinois, submitted a measure for the revision of the tariff in three of its schedules, and, without the conscious privity of the House, procured its reference to the Committee on the Revision of the Statutes, instead of the Committee on Ways and Means, to which it properly belonged. That in so doing he compassed a legislative surprise upon the House is incontestable, and yet so simple a matter as the proper reference of this simple measure was not effected without a stubborn and exciting contest running through a three days' session. That the ocean of Congressional oratory should have been tossed into tempest in order to waft such a feather and to drown such a fly, is explained by the fact that neither Republicans nor Democrats are at unity among themselves on the subject of Tariff reform. The Democrats of Pennsylvania, of Maryland and of Louisiana are known to be in favor of the restrictive policy wherever it subserves the interests of their constituents, but the great mass of the Democrats from other States are opposed to protection for protection's sake. The great mass of the Republicans from the Eastern and Middle States are known as stalwart upholders of protection, but Republicans from the Western States are growing more and more outspoken in their aversion to the theory and practice of our present tariff acts. Hence the timidity with which the managers of both parties stand aloof from a living issue which threatens to shatter the ill-compacted shells of their political organizations.

In presence of events like these the whole country is witness to the fact that our nominal political organizations are wider than the bases of doctrine and principle on which they once professed to rest, and on which they founded their claims to popular confidence and support. The name and the external traditions of the Democratic and Republican parties have been handed down to the men who are now assuming to be their respective leaders, but on more than one of the living questions of the hour we find Democrats and Republicans who, in order to keep within the limits of their respective organizations, are compelled to dissemble or suppress their real convictions.

The evils of this faltering in a double sense are at once manifold and obvious. It strips political organization of dignity, purity and manliness by despoiling it of vitality and truth. Constitutional government can be maintained only in a country which has intelligence and virtue enough to main-

tain an honorable and an honest competition between the parties which confront each other; and to do this the adherents of party must believe in the truth and importance of the principles for which they contend. Fictitious issues must not be invented for the purpose of "carrying elections." Vital issues must not be ignored in order to protect a fungus growth which seems to add strength to the organism. All such resorts of a calculating expediency are the sure precursors of political decay. They prove that the true spirit of life has departed from the body which it once animated, and that the way has been opened for unclean spirits to enter in and take possession of the carcass. The wily and dexterous management of machine politicians now takes the place of popular forces. Instead of parties filled with generous enthusiasm for the ideas they embody and represent, we have automata worked by wires in the hands of men who control "primaries" and "conventions." Between this decadence and the politics of Mexico there is but a single step. When men and not principles, when mere success as an end and not measures of public policy, addressing themselves to the reason and conscience of the people, are the bonds of political confederation, we have prepared the way for that weakest of all governments—the government of "the strong man." What the government of the "strong man" ends in may be seen to day in the Czar of all the Russias cowering behind General Melnikoff.

But if these are evils of our present political situation, it is only just to say that the situation has its opportunities for good as well. In proportion as parties lose their bond of inner coherence, they lose their hold on the best elements that previously entered into their composition. The political managers of the passing hour make a great mistake if they suppose that the rank and file of their former constituency are to be held "like dumb driven cattle" within the traces of the political machine. The world is still governed by moral forces, and woe to the party or parties which break themselves to pieces by offending against them. Neither of the two great historical parties which have lately divided the country can afford to make up the issues of the coming Presidential election without taking the convictions of the "independent voter" into its account. The independent voter has his convictions, and he will neither cloak them nor sell them. For the present he may be a disregarded factor in the machinations of the political wife-puller, but it will be well, on next election day, for that party which shall have paid the most heed to his wishes and his legitimate sensibilities. Never before did the party uniform sit so lightly on the shoulders of its wearers, now that so many among our train-band captains have turned it into the livery of faction and made it the badge of personal politics. The situation of the country is full of perils incident to the decay of a brave and honest statesmanship in our public men, but the situation is also full of opportunities to the party which shall rise to the height of the public emergencies upon us and before us.

THE ENGLISH ELECTIONS.

THE Beaconsfield Ministry appears, contrary to the general expectation, to have sustained a decisive defeat in the English Parliamentary elections now in progress. The Liberals have already won twenty-nine seats, making a difference of fifty-eight seats, and this gain will be augmented by others in the elections yet to be held. That they will have a clear working majority in the Commons seems to be assured. Mr. Gladstone is elected from Leeds, where he was nominated so as to be sure of a seat in case he failed in Midlothian, by a majority of more than 10,000 over the highest number of votes polled for the Conservative candidates. His success in Midlothian also is now confidently expected. Lord Hartington and John Bright and all the more prominent Liberal leaders are returned, while on the other hand the Conservatives lose a number of their conspicuous representatives. The question of the Premiership is already engaging the attention of the Liberal leaders, and it may be that the problem will be found somewhat difficult of solution. Lord Hartington has indicated that he will leave the matter to the judgment of the party and the wishes of the Queen. Gladstone possibly may have no ambition to again burden himself with the cares and responsibilities of office, but he is the real natural leader of the Liberal cause, and if the honest voice of the country is consulted he will be called to reassume the functions which he laid down in 1874.

A SENSIBLE SUGGESTION.

THE New York World, which seems honestly desirous of securing the ascendancy of the best element in the direction of the Democratic Party in the coming Presidential contest, calls upon ex-Governor

Seymour to take the helm in this State and pilot "the Democratic ship through the perilous breakers into which she has unfortunately drifted or been driven." It urges all the Democratic voters of the State who are opposed to Mr. Tilden to unite in the primaries in the selection of delegates who will be willing, under the lead of Governor Seymour, to put an end to the Tilden and anti-Tilden feud, and it plainly intimates that if something of this sort is not done disaster will ensue. The World is right, and its sound counsel should be heeded by the party to which it is addressed. The nomination of Governor Seymour for the Presidency would not only heal party divisions in New York, but it would bring to the front elsewhere a class of democrats who can never be induced to support any candidate selected by "machine" influences. But the Democracy have, of late years, displayed such absolute stupidity on every occasion when success was within their reach, that there is little ground to anticipate any such sensible course on the part of the managers as the World has suggested.

COMPULSORY PILOTAGE.

If one will grope a little among the dark places of history, he will be astonished to find how many of the established usages of civilization, and especially of commerce, originated in force and fraud. The more practical laws of navigation have scarcely changed since they were framed by the Phœnicians and elaborated by the Romans; and the doctrine that "might makes right" was in full force among the bold searovers of those peoples. Down to a comparatively recent period a merchant vessel carrying a valuable and easily portable cargo was sent out well armed, with a numerous crew well trained in the use of artillery and small arms. Our system of impost duties originated in organized robbery, and our word tariff comes from the name of an African cape in the Mediterranean Sea, whence passing vessels were watched and subjected to tribute.

Our system of compulsory pilotage has a similar origin, and yet till within the past century its justice and wisdom has not been seriously and effectively disputed. We went to war with Tripoli about eighty years ago to compel that power to give up its practice of exacting tribute from vessels passing along its coast—an exaction based on the claim that it was to support systems of lighthouses and pilotage. If the lighthouses had been really maintained, perhaps the claim would not have been denied to the extent of armed resistance. But the Tripolitan Government was forced to withdraw it at the cannon's mouth, and since then the navigation of the Mediterranean has been legally free, though we believe that the British Government has since, on one or two occasions, found it necessary to chastise the Moorish pirates. The Sound dues exacted by the Danish Government from time immemorial, on the passage of a ship through the Categat, have also been abandoned within a few years, and again through the influence of the Government of the United States. The Sound dues had a more reasonable and just basis than the exactions of Moorish States, and a money consideration was given for their abandonment.

It will thus be seen that our National Government has been active and influential in removing compulsory pilotage in foreign waters. It has done very little, however, in the same direction at home. The regulation of pilots has been left to the State Governments, and we have in the harbor of New York two sets of pilots, acting under different laws, subject to different authorities, and pursuing different methods, but both animated by the same leading purpose, that of exacting as much as possible from the commerce of New York, and contributing to make our port one of the most expensive to shipping (as it is, indeed, to nearly every other industry) in the world. One of these bodies of pilots is under the laws of New York, and the other under those of New Jersey, which controls the old port of Perth Amboy. Their exactions were not the subject of serious complaint until the number of small steamers employed in the coastwise trade had greatly increased. These steamers no more need pilots than do ferry-boats, and to compel them to pay pilotage is felt by their owners to be a great burden.

The attention of Congress has been called to the matter. It is clearly the duty of that body to make the regulation of pilotage a national affair, taking it out of the hands of the State Governments, and all compulsory pilotage ought to be abolished. There is no more reason in compelling a ship-owner to employ a pilot than to insure their ships. Marine Insurance Companies are a great boon to commerce, but no one would think of compelling a ship-owner to insure his vessel at extravagant rates, on the ground that Marine Insurance Companies must be maintained. The pilots assert that they cannot support their establishments without the aid of compulsory pilotage. This is evidently not

true. The great Marine Insurance Companies would be their staunch friends, and in all cases, where their services would be likely to be needed, would insist in their policies of insurance upon the employment of pilots. All experience demonstrates that any legitimate industry thrives best when freed from the "protection" of law. Besides, New Hampshire and Maine have abolished compulsory pilotage, and there is no complaint of the effect in any quarter. Any good pilot knows that ordinary coasters do not need pilots on entering or leaving the port of New York. It is not honest, therefore, to exact pilotage from them.

Compulsory pilotage must go. Slavery and polygamy were denounced as "twin relics of barbarism." Compulsory pilotage is a relic of piracy; it is intolerable to the spirit of the age, and especially burdensome to the commerce of the Metropolis of the Western World. It must go!

THE UNITED STATES AND CHINA.

IT is not enough that the United States should be a great food-producing country, able to feed its own population and have a considerable surplus for export. We have other interests deserving of fostering care, other productions which the people of many countries, if permitted, would gladly receive in exchange for products of their own. Our manufactured goods, whether of iron, steel, wood, leather, cotton, or other material, are second to none in the world. In many lines of manufacture the Yankees are admittedly far in advance of England and other manufacturing nations. With energy, skill and natural advantages at command, there is no valid reason why the products of our workshops and mills should not be vigorously pushed into the several markets of the New and Old Worlds. Canada, Mexico, the West Indies, the States of Central and South America, the islands of the Pacific, and the empires of Japan and China, are easily accessible. Their combined populations, numbering hundreds of millions, can and ought to have their wants supplied from the industries of this country. That it is otherwise, results from a lack of American statesmanship rather than from any inability or want of disposition on the part of our people to supply the trade.

It requires no argument to prove to practical men the advantages to be derived from foreign commerce. To increase our exports to the extent of five hundred millions per annum is to add one hundred millions of dollars, at least, to the permanent wealth of the country, and a larger sum proportioned to an increase of trade. Five hundred or one thousand millions more produced in the country for foreign consumption means continuous employment to the labor classes, with good times and prosperity to all. But we can only have results through the employment of means to bring them about. We require proper commercial treaties with all peoples likely to use our products, manufactured or otherwise. We need a live consular service wherever there appears to be an entering wedge for American commerce. Furthermore, we should do our own carrying trade, and to this end require lines of steamships with American registers and carrying the American flag.

In this view, the proposal of Secretary Evarts to send a strong diplomatic commission to China with a view to negotiating a new treaty is a movement which the good sense of the country will approve. Although the mass of Congressmen may see nothing in the Chinese question beyond the miserable local quarrel on the Pacific coast, and may not deem the commission worthy of the expense to be incurred, yet the practical men of the country will take a more exalted view of the matter. Even the people of England see in the appointment of this commission something more than the settlement of a mere demagogical brawl over the employment of Chinese labor in California. It has awakened the trade jealousies of British merchants, and stirred the fears of the most intelligent of the English press. The *Pall Mall Gazette*, a journal of weight and influence, in commenting on the appointment of this commission, says that it "is a matter which no complications in Europe should keep England from closely watching." Owing to a change of popular opinion in Asiatic countries as regards America and European countries, the *Gazette* is led to believe that Americans, meaning the people of the United States, may become England's most formidable competitors in the far East. "A very slight gain in the shape of a reciprocity treaty," it remarks, "would give American trade a decided advantage in Chinese ports."

The interests of commerce have been the inspiring motive of our several treaties with China. Our trade relations with that country are on the increase, and it is not to be supposed that in negotiating a new treaty our Government will lose sight of the means to strengthen and increase commercial intercourse between the two countries. China manifests a disposition to

become a good customer, and the opportunity thus opened to us should be utilized. The export of California flour to the Celestial Empire amounted to 17,335 tons in 1877; 20,737 tons in 1878, and 22,954 tons in 1879. The increase of last year over 1878 amounted to 26,000 barrels. In addition to breadstuffs, China receives from California more than one-half of her entire product of quicksilver. But it is not a single State which profits through commerce with China. The country at large shares the benefit. From English sources we learn that during the four years ending with 1877 there was a steady and significant increase in the imports of American goods at Shanghai. The following table is given by Her Majesty's consul in his report for 1878:

IMPORTS OF AMERICAN GOODS.			
	1874.	1875.	1876.
	Bales.	Bales.	Bales.
Drills....	2,630	6,801	9,952
Sheetings 1,135	2,900	4,265	14,461
Jeans.....	360
			2,597

"The demand for British fabrics," says our English authority, "is yearly decreasing, and their place is being supplied by American manufacturers. Gray shirtings have been imported into Chefoo during the last five years in the following quantities: 1874, 348,399 pieces; in 1875, 347,259 pieces; in 1876, 299,142 pieces; in 1877, 252,003 pieces; in 1878, 229,142 pieces." So, too, with American drills. Although forty per cent. dearer than the English article, yet the latter are being forced from the market. Last year the imports of English and American goods at Chefoo were as follows: English, drills, 14,673 pieces; American, 58,108 pieces; English sheetings, 871 pieces; American sheetings, 59,943 pieces.

With these facts before us, we cease to wonder at the warning outcry of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, or that the English are ready to seize upon any pretext to exclude us from China. If we fail to hold and improve our position in the East, it will be because of the stupidity of Congress and the failure of the Government to observe its treaty stipulations. While China admits American flour free of duty, a proposition is pending before Congress to double the duty on Chinese rice. While Americans receive full protection in China, the lives of Chinamen are in constant jeopardy in California. It is now a question whether American trade with China shall be promoted by fair and equitable dealings with that people, or whether Kearneyism and its Congressional sympathizers shall remand us to our old position of outside barbarians.

KEARNEYISM REBUKED.

IT looks very much as if a great many of the workmen of San Francisco have grown tired of Kearneyism and the blatant demagogism which for a time seduced them into dangerous excesses. At the election last week for a commission of freeholders to revise the City Charter, the Kearneyites were beaten by a large majority; their candidate for State Senator, to fill a vacancy, also sustaining a crushing defeat. Kearney is reported to have been overwhelmed with chagrin and rage by this unexpected rebuff; and it is announced that, in the hope of retaining his power, he and his adherents will attempt to throw out the vote of the citizens' candidates on the ground that the ballots were not printed in accordance with law. But any such attempt must result in intensifying the determination of law-abiding citizens to make an end of the authority of the San Francisco agitators, while at the same time it would scarcely dispose the courts to pass favorably upon the appeal of Kearney and his lieutenant from the sentence assigning them to the penitentiary. In every aspect of the case, the people of San Francisco are to be congratulated upon a result which demonstrates to the country that they will no longer submit to the mob rule which has so long and seriously prejudiced their interests.

KING-HUNTING.

THE pleasing and exciting sport of king-hunting is becoming common in Europe. In Russia attempts to kill the Czar are almost of weekly occurrence. Persistent efforts have been made to bag the German Emperor. The King of Spain has been shot at on the wing twice within comparatively few months, and the King of Italy, who, as a tame and constitutional monarch, might be supposed to offer no temptation to sportsmen, has had his share of being hunted. Under the French Empire it was the habit of every Italian exile, when time hung heavily on his hands, to amuse himself and tone up his system by going out and taking a shot at Napoleon III. That cunning monarch, however, was never hit, either because he was exceptionally lucky or because your Italian sportsman is far from skillful. Since the overthrow of the Empire there is, of course, an end of this sort of sport in France. Nobody cares to shoot a President. A

mere cannibal pot-hunter might, perhaps, not be above taking a shot at President Grévy, but the true sportsman would as soon shoot at a domestic chicken as a Republican President, for Presidents are not, except in the benighted communities of South America, regarded as game.

Without being either churlish and averse to innocent sport, or weakly and sentimentally philanthropic, it is still possible to point out that, as at present conducted, king-hunting in Europe cannot be approved by genuine sportsmen, and needs to be carefully and stringently regulated. If the European Radicals continue to shoot at all seasons, they will sooner or later completely exterminate the game. In all civilized communities it is unlawful to shoot game during the pairing season, but the Spaniards shoot at their King during his honeymoon, and the Italian King is not permitted immunity from sportsmen even on Sunday. This sort of thing can have but one result. If the married and the unmarried, the old Emperor of fourscore years, and the young King just beginning his married life, are liable to be killed on every day in the year, it will not be long before there will not be a monarch or a prince of any kind left in Europe. There will be absolutely nothing for a Nihilist of leisure, or a Socialist with an enthusiasm for political sports, to shoot at. To remedy this evil a close season for kings must be established. It must be declared illegal and made disgraceful for a king to be shot at during his honeymoon, or for a monarch of any kind to be killed who has a family of young princes who are too young to be self-supporting emperors or kings. There should be also certain fixed days—such as Sundays, for example—on which no monarch should be shot at. This would give the game what our Western friends would call "a fair show," and prevent it from being driven out of Europe by the incessant pursuit of insatiable sportsmen.

In Russia things are much worse than they are elsewhere. It is only in Russia that sportsmen are permitted to explode mines with the purpose of blowing up an emperor. These mines are even more unsportsmanlike and reprehensible than the pound nets which have so nearly exterminated the fish of the Great South Bay. The Long Island fishermen were for a long time in the habit of planting these nets in the bay and gathering in their meshes fishes of all sizes, species and age, the vast majority of which were too small to be of any use, and were thus wantonly and wastefully killed. There is the same reckless and wasteful spirit among the Russian Nihilists. In order to kill one Czar they do not hesitate to mine a palace and blow up a dining-room, killing and wounding fifty or sixty persons whom no one regards as game. Or they blow up a railway train with dynamite merely because the Czar is supposed to be on board it, thus doing enormous damage in order to compass the death of a solitary monarch. Such practices should be sternly frowned down by every true sportsman, and it might be well for our sportsmen's clubs to pass resolutions deprecating the use of dynamite and of wholesale explosions by Russian Nihilists.

THE excess of our exports over imports of merchandise, during the year ending with February last, amounted to \$212,298,963. The total value of the imports of merchandise into the United States for the same period was \$555,561,748.

M. DE LESSEPS sailed for Europe on Thursday last, having failed to awaken any considerable interest in his canal scheme among American capitalists. He is still hopeful, however, that subscriptions may be obtained in this country, and has arranged with a banking-house to receive such as may be offered. Mr. Nathan Appleton will remain at the head of the enterprise in the United States.

SENATOR EDMUNDS does not appear to hanker after the Presidency as eagerly as do some of his colleagues. In a recent conversation he is reported to have said: "I see not a single feature in the Presidential office which would please me." Senator Edmunds has always passed as a man of rare good sense, and the declaration here made will not diminish the popular appreciation of his sagacity.

EVIDENCE of the substantial improvement of business is furnished in the fact that only 77 failures were reported in this city for the first quarter of the present year, the total liabilities being \$953,635 and assets valued at about \$292,026. The first quarter of 1878 had 292 failures with total liabilities of \$20,000,000, and the same period in 1879 had 141 failures, in which the total liabilities were \$2,805,512 and assets \$959,826.

SECRETARY SHERMAN should be called to account by the President for violating the rules of Civil Service "reform." Not only is he using his position as a Cabinet Minister to promote his Presidential aspirations, but he is permitting officials in his department to employ their time and expend their efforts in the same direction. President Hayes has claimed to be honestly in favor of eliminating the office-holding element from politics; but if he shall acquiesce in Secretary Sherman's abuse

of his official position in the manner indicated, he may as well dismiss all expectation that the public will believe in his sincerity.

THE old question of the Bible in the public schools which was raised some time ago in Illinois, has just been decided in the Supreme Court of that State. The school directors of a certain township directed fifteen minutes' reading of the Bible at the opening of every school session, and ordered all scholars during its reading to refrain from other studies. A Roman Catholic citizen, regarding the reading as religious instruction, and not contemplated by the public school system, directed his son not to refrain from studying during the reading of the Bible, whereupon he was expelled from school. The case was carried to a local court, which sustained the school authorities, and this decision is now, on appeal, affirmed by the Supreme Court.

THE temperance reformers are earnestly at work in all directions in furtherance of their cause. Last week a Michigan Representative presented in the House of Representatives a monster petition, 188 yards long, and containing the names of 34,000 ladies belonging to the Temperance Union in the several States and Territories and the District of Columbia, praying for a commission to inquire into the alcoholic liquor traffic and for such legislation as will prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors. It was referred to the special committee on the subject and will probably never be heard of again. Congress is not at all likely to concern itself about any question of real interest to the public, no matter how rigorously definite action may be urged by any particular constituency.

THE tide of immigration still flows in with increasing volume. For the week ending March 28th the arrivals at this port were 8,840, while since January 1st there have been registered at Castle Garden a total of 35,000 immigrants. This is about double the number of arrivals for any similar period during the last five years. The main cause of this increased exodus from Europe is undoubtedly the failure of the crops and the general depression of business in the more populous countries. Among the new arrivals, the increase is most notable among the Swedes, Italians and Hungarians. The latter are generally destitute; but the Swedes, like the Germans, are for the most part thrifty and possessed of some means. They go at once to the West, purchase farms, settle down and become good citizens. The Italians mostly settle in the large cities of the East.

EX-GOVERNOR EDWIN D. MORGAN has just performed an act which will add greater lustre to his name than any of the many political services which he has rendered to his State and country. "Desirous of showing his appreciation of the usefulness of the Union Theological Seminary in this city, and aiding it in the great work it is now doing for the country," he has made to that institution the munificent gift of \$100,000, the understanding being that it is to be exclusively used for the construction of a new library building and the permanent maintenance of the seminary library. This library is accessible to clergymen of all denominations, and embraces 36,000 volumes and 38,000 pamphlets on theological and historical subjects. Governor Morgan's generous gift may well stimulate other gentlemen of large means to augment by their contributions this and other schools of theology and science.

MESSRS. GILBERT AND SULLIVAN publish a letter in which they announce that they propose to prosecute all theatrical managers who may produce the opera of "The Pirates of Penzance." "Be they men of substance or men of straw, we will fight each individual case on its own merits, and we will come over here, year after year, to do so until the offense is stamped out. We have a great stake at issue—so great a stake that it is well worth our while to spend much time and much money in securing our legitimate rights." It is to be hoped that these gentlemen will adhere to the purpose here stated. They have, under the common law of the country, as distinct a property in their manuscript play as they have in their pocketbooks, and that right should be defended at all hazards. It is high time that the business of pirating plays should be stopped, and Messrs. Sullivan and Gilbert will have the sympathy of all reputable playgoers in their efforts to put an end to the abuse.

ISSUE has at length been joined between the French Government and the Jesuits, the official decrees against the latter having just been published. They are explicit in terms, and seem to leave no avenue of escape for the Jesuits and other unauthorized congregations. They direct that all establishments occupied by Jesuits shall be vacated within three months; that unauthorized congregations must apply to the Government for authorization, and such bodies as shall not ask, or eventually obtain, authorization shall be dissolved. The enforcement of the decrees will, it is understood, be resisted by the Society of Jesus and by many of the regular clergy; and if the Government shall adhere to its position, a conflict and trial of strength will be inevitable. It is said that the unauthorized religious communities in France number 384 for men, with 7,444 members, and 602 for women, with 14,003 members. The bulk of these, however, are not Jesuits. Paris and its suburbs contain 123 Jesuit communities, and the Jesuit colleges throughout France number twenty-seven.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

THE Irish Famine Fund in this city has reached a total of over \$321,000.

THE Bill providing for the New York Exhibition of 1883 has passed the Senate.

THE majority for law and order at the San Francisco election last week was 7,407.

THE United States Treasury bought \$5,000,000 of bonds March 31st for the sinking fund.

GENERAL GRANT had a cordial reception last week at New Orleans, where he spent several days.

A BILL has been reported to the House of Representatives to establish a marine hospital on Bedloe's Island.

THE Cabinet has decided to recommend legislation looking to the establishment of a civil government for Alaska.

MR. JOHN D. LAWSON, of this city, has been appointed by Governor Cornell as State Superintendent of Insurance.

A DISPATCH from Alexandria, Egypt, announces the successful embarkation, March 31st, of the obelisk for New York.

A COMPANY has been organized in this city, with a proposed capital of \$4,000,000, to lay another cable across the Atlantic.

A FIRE at Bradford, Pa., April 2d, destroyed eighteen buildings, including the Academy of Music, involving a total loss of \$150,000.

THE Kansas Republicans have elected a solid Blaine delegation to the Chicago Convention. The Kansas Democrats have chosen a delegation favorable to Mr. Tilden's nomination.

EX-GOVERNOR RICH, General N. P. Banks and other leading Massachusetts Republicans have issued an address to the Republicans of the State, favoring the nomination of General Grant for the Presidency.

THE Diplomatic and Consular Bill, passed by the House of Representatives last week, appropriates the sum of \$1,094,000, which includes \$46,800 to enable Secretary Evarts to extend this service in the interests of commerce.

THE New York Democratic State Convention to nominate delegates to the National Convention will be held at Syracuse, April 20th. A Tammany convention opposed to Mr. Tilden will be held at the same place on the same day.

In a speech at Mansfield, Ohio, last week, Secretary Sherman said he would not continue a candidate for the Presidency unless the Republicans of Ohio supported him in the election of delegates to Chicago with substantial unanimity.

THE New York East Methodist Conference has adopted a resolution declaring that "the time has come when some provision should be made for extending the pastoral term beyond three years in those exceptional cases where emergencies require it, provided some plan can be adopted for such an extension of time without interfering with the true and efficient itinerancy."

EDWARD BILL, one of the oldest merchants in New York City, a prominent member of the Produce Exchange, and a Mason of high standing, died March 31st, of apoplexy, aged 79; Professor James Descourt, for forty-five years a member of the faculty of Oberlin College, died at Cincinnati on April 1st, and George A. Baker, the distinguished portrait painter of New York, on April 2d.

Foreign.

THE rivers Jucar and Segura, in Spain, and their tributaries, have overflowed their banks, and the towns of Alcira and Orihuela have been inundated.

THE religious associations of France will probably contest in the courts the legality of the Government decrees against the unauthorized societies, claiming that the decrees are based on obsolete laws.

It is rumored that the Prussian Government intend, at the supplementary session of the Landtag, to ask for full powers to enable them to administer the ecclesiastical laws in a less rigorous spirit.

THE possibility of war with China is freely discussed in St. Petersburg, and Russia is said to be endeavoring to induce the King of Burmah to join the proposed Japano-Siamese alliance against China.

PRINCE BISMARCK's sixty-fifth birthday was celebrated on the 1st inst. His palace was flooded with birthday offerings from all parts of Europe, and the Emperor William and many other distinguished persons visited him.

TO pave the way for some desirable amendments to be introduced into the Bulgarian Charter, the Emperor of Russia has permitted Prince Alexander of Bulgaria to enlist 5,000 Russian subjects in the military service of the Principality.

A DECREE by the Government of Venezuela is published, declaring navigation of the Orinoco closed, as the coast where the river discharges is blockaded. This would indicate that the troubles in Venezuela are not over, as was last reported.

THE foreign ambassadors at Constantinople have declined to appoint additional physicians to examine into the sanity of the assassin of Colonel Commeroff, and sentence will probably be pronounced, in accordance with the evidence already taken.

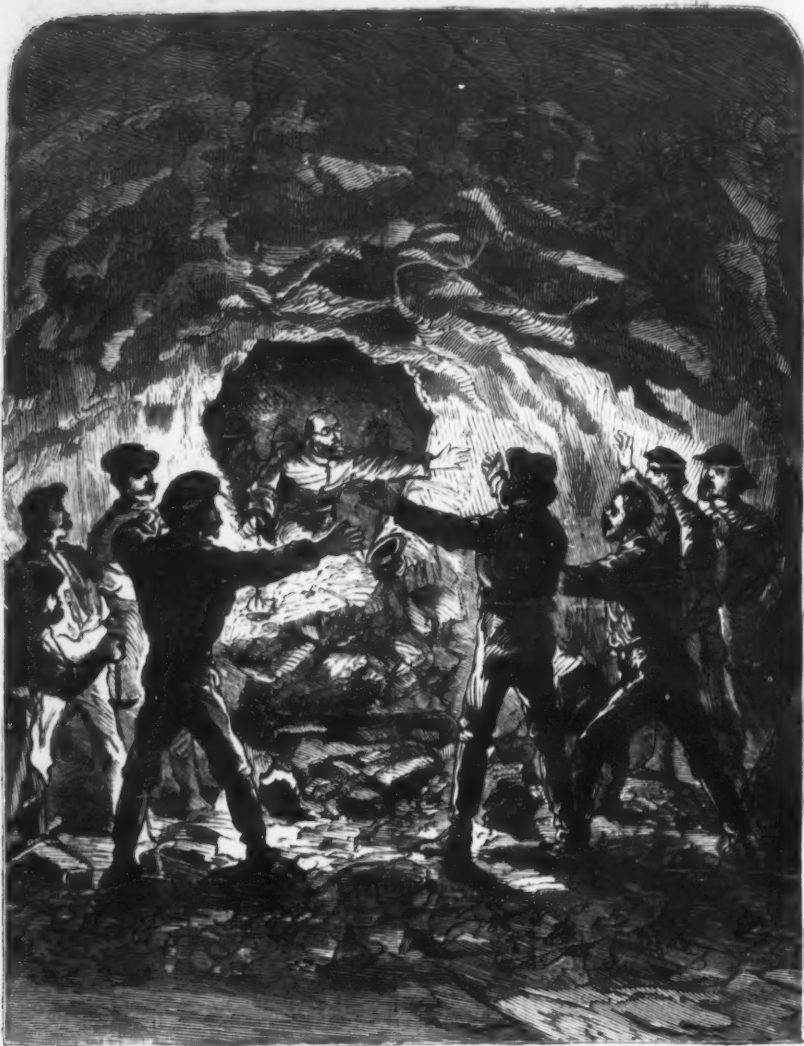
MINISTER FAIRCHILD had a brilliant reception at the Court of Madrid, March 31st. King Alfonso expressed the hope that the good relations and mutual friendship hitherto maintained between the United States and Spain would be continued.

THE indefinite postponement of General Skobeleff's departure to Turkestan, and the dispatch of a Russian division to Kuldja, are considered to indicate an indecision existing in Russian Ministerial circles which is attributed to the success of the English Liberals.

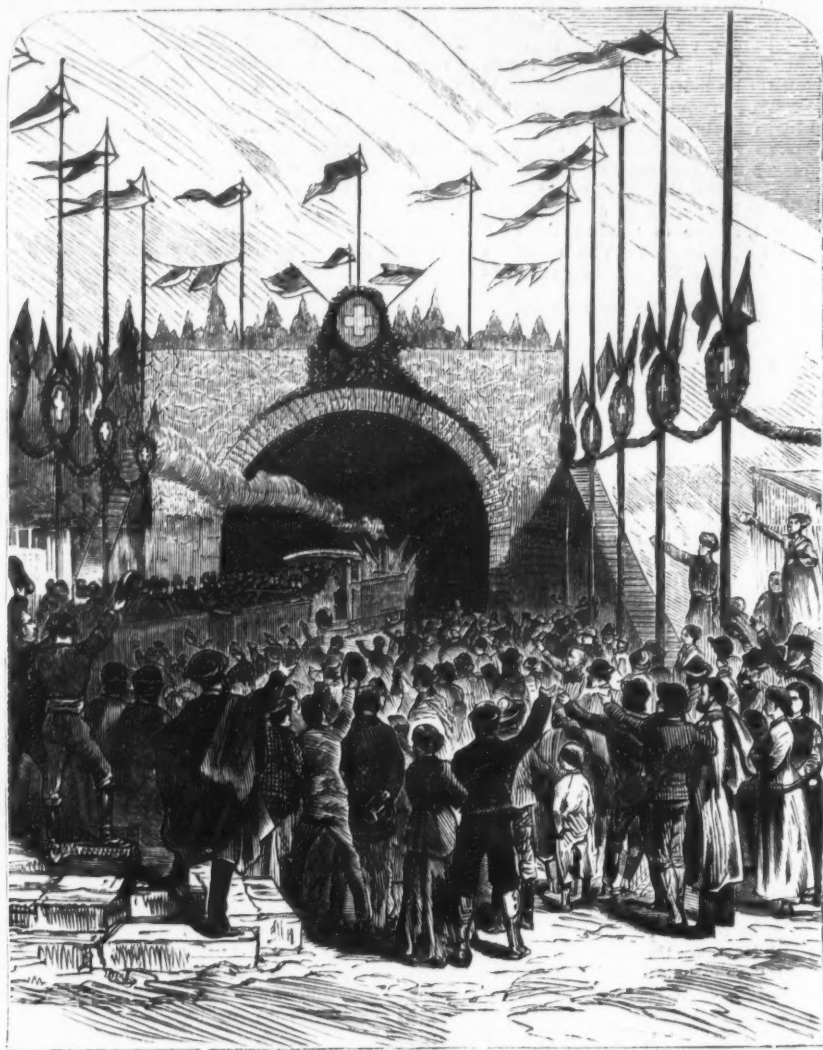
SIR FRANCIS HINCKS and the other directors of the Consolidated Bank at Montreal against whom true bills were found at the last assizes for making false returns, have been formally acquitted at the Court of Queen's Bench, the private prosecutor having withdrawn the accusation, and the Crown having no evidence to offer.

AMONG the new members of the British Parliament are Professors Bryce, Thorold Rogers and Storey Manklyn, Charles Bradlaugh, the noted Radical; Henry Labouchere, the editor of *Truth*; Justin McCarthy, who has been re-elected without opposition, of the *Athenaeum*; Sir Charles W. Dilke, M. P. for the *Illustrated London News*; and J. Passmore Edwards, of the *London Echo*.

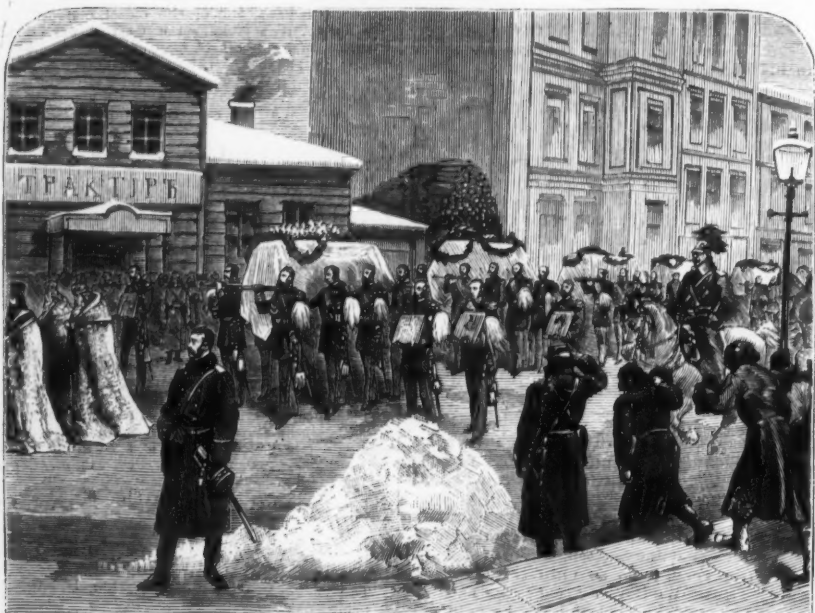
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 103.



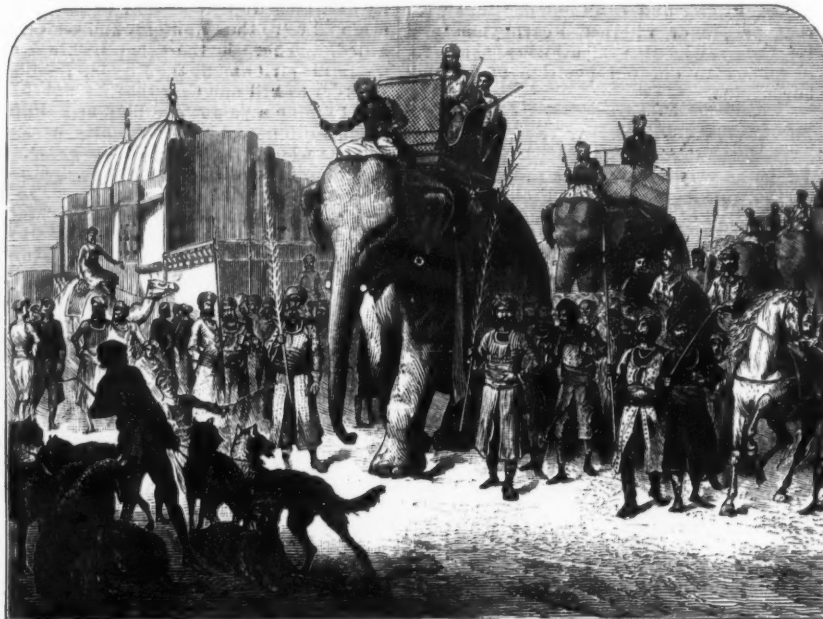
THE ST. GOTHARD TUNNEL.—THE MEETING OF THE TWO LINES.



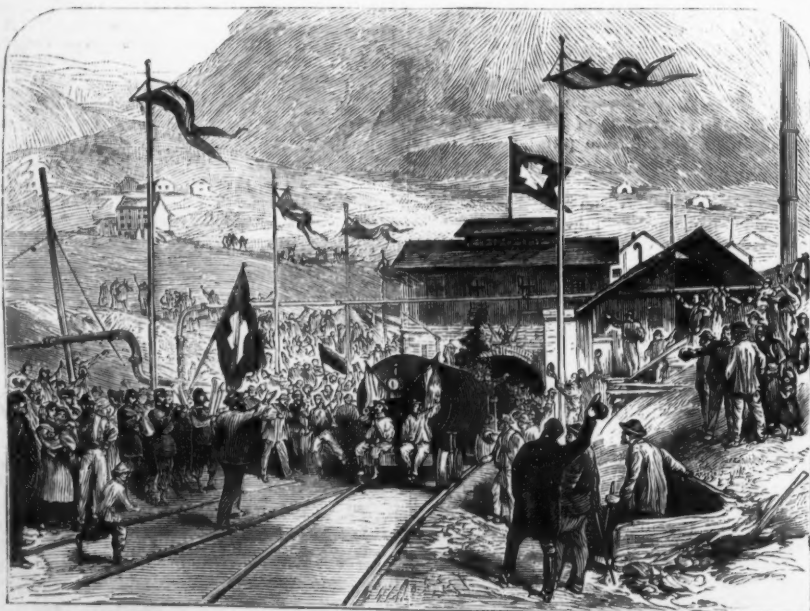
THE ST. GOTHARD TUNNEL.—THE FIRST TRAIN THROUGH.



RUSSIA.—FUNERAL OF THE VICTIMS OF THE WINTER PALACE EXPLOSION.



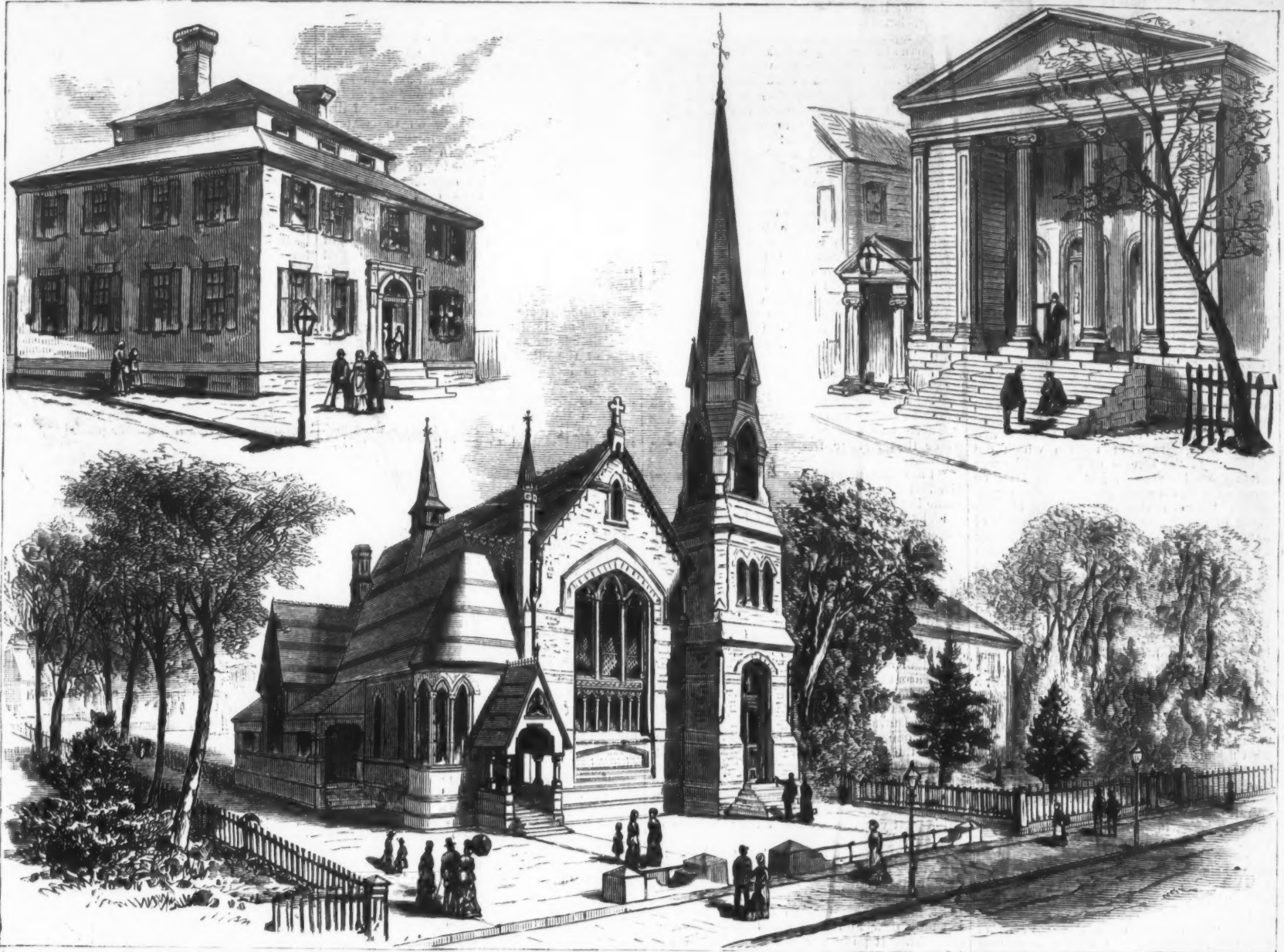
INDIA.—AN EAST INDIAN PRINCE STARTING FOR A HUNT.



THE ST. GOTHARD TUNNEL.—ARRIVAL OF THE FIRST TRAIN AT THE ITALIAN END.



IRELAND.—UNVEILING THE GOUGH STATUE, PHOENIX PARK, DUBLIN.



The Birthplace of Channing.

The Proposed Memorial Church.

The Old Church.

RHODE ISLAND.—CELEBRATION OF THE HUNDRETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE BIRTH OF WILLIAM E. CHANNING.—FROM SKETCHES BY W. P. BODFISH.—SEE PAGE 103.



1. On Winter Picket Duty. 2. Going for Water with the Dog Train. 3. Examining a Trail. 4. Company K, Fifth Infantry, Chasing Hostile Indians through Heavy Snow.
MONTANA.—ILLUSTRATIONS OF LIFE IN GENERAL MILES'S COMMAND.—FROM SKETCHES BY CHAS. HOLTER.—SEE PAGE 103.

HER RIVAL.

A YOUNG lady was sauntering along the Quai, by the side of the Seine, pausing at every one of the shelves of old books that lined the parapets, and now and then asking the price of some moth-eaten, battered volume from the equally moth-eaten and battered proprietor, meditating over his pipe under the budding trees. She was very prettily and very daintily dressed, but her face and carriage showed so much quiet resolution and self-reliance, that the boldest idler of the Boulevards would have been deterred from annoying her even in cynical Paris and on the very boundary of the Latin Quarter. She was deep in a quaint little copy of "La Bruyère," some sixty years old, which was offered at half a franc, when she heard a burst of light laughter not far from her ear, so strangely mingled of sweetness and a kind of haunting mockery that she involuntarily raised her eyes.

Approaching her were a young man and a girl, perhaps two or three years older than herself, and as near the perfection of physical beauty as it was possible for a woman to be. Miss de Forest acknowledged to herself with a strange pang. She had a profusion of pale chestnut hair, a skin of lilies and roses, large liquid eyes, a perfectly developed figure, and an undulating grace of motion which did not belong to the streets of Paris. She was perfectly well-dressed; but while Miss de Forest, in her own toilet, displayed the happy medium between chic and dignity characteristic of the *demoiselle du meilleur monde* of whatever nationality, the girl who suddenly confronted her with an impertinent glance had more of the quality of *chic* than was strictly desirable. "She is not a lady," thought Miss de Forest, "a grisette, probably," and the jealous pang deepened, for the man accompanying this girl—the man who raised his hat without looking at her, while a faint color overspread his handsome features and clear skin—was the man of all others to Amy de Forest. She had loved Arthur Duncan for more than a year, had watched the ebb and flow of his genius, had encouraged him to new effort in his despondent hours, and shared with him the pleasure of his successes. There had grown up between them a comradeship which on her side had ripened into something deeper, and on his had led to the thousand subtle marks of preference that may mean nothing or anything. And what in other men meant nothing, seemed in Arthur Duncan to mean everything, so much so that Amy de Forest, clever, self-possessed girl as she was, had come to believe in the absolute predominance in the scheme of her future life of this one figure. Only yesterday evening they had sat long together in the embrasure of the wide window that looked upon the gardens of the Luxembourg while the lamps sprang into light through the dusk; and when he went away, pleading an engagement in a friend's studio, he had lifted her hand to his lips in the darkness and called her his better angel.

The girl bit her lips and opened the "La Bruyère" again—the bitter, healthy draught of the old wit's cynicism acted upon her as a tonic and kept back the starting tears. The lives of other men-friends outside of her mother's drawing-room did not concern her, she thought; but it was hard that Arthur, with his talk of aspiration towards an ideal and the elevation of art above sordid realism, should find his inspiration in the soul of a grisette. And yet she could not blame him; the girl was beautiful—like a white rounded water-lily with dewy petals. Perhaps if she, herself, were a man—She closed the book abruptly and paid the old *bouquiniste* for it, and then turned up a long avenue that leads past the Pantheon to the gardens of the Luxembourg. She liked these gardens better than the stately alleys of the Tuileries. There was more of the flavor of old Paris about them before the Second Empire—the Paris of De Musset and Balzac. She liked the threadbare students with their books, the knots of sewing-girls, the bourgeoisie mothers and nurses, with the children playing around them; the old men, with red ribbons in the buttonholes of their rusty broadcloth coats.

The Spring wind swept down the avenues, scented with flower-odors from the market of St. Sulpice. Miss de Forest wandered on to where the great fountain stands, half-dried, with the water shallow over the rockwork of its basin, and green, wet beads dripping about the Tritons and Neptunes, and ivy throwing its arms out from the crevices of their shapes, and, overhead, new-leaving trees casting a tender twilight upon the quiet place. The voices of children came from the main avenue. Miss de Forest seated herself on the edge of the basin and looked into the shallow water, yellow with the dead leaves in its bed. The reflection of her own face came back to her framed in the shadow-boughs.

There had been times when its bright blue eyes and delicate outlines had seemed to her to fill all the requirements of beauty, but now, darkened by the decaying leaves and with the memory of the splendid creature she had just seen rising before her, it seemed quite impossible that any man could ever regard her as beautiful.

"Pure physical beauty is the best worth having," she thought, with a little sigh. And then she thought many things that a girl might think under the circumstances, but that poets set down only in allegory—the world-old problem of the two women struggling for authority over the soul of the one man, as old as history and legend—Tannhäuser bound in the chains of Venus while his chaste Elizabeth awaited his return. All men solve it for themselves, and all women in one way or another bide the issue of it.

Miss de Forest fell to studying her daintily-gloved little hands as they lay on her lap, and

especially the place where last night Arthur Duncan's lips had rested. A shadow came between herself and the sunlight beyond the trees, and, glancing up, she saw before her the man she loved. She looked up at him with a smile slightly touched with the cynicism learned from the small book in her lap.

"What charming weather, is it not? The air is full of Spring sounds to-day. I have been walking a long distance."

"Alone, Miss de Forest?"

"Yes, why not? I much prefer walking alone unless I have a very agreeable companion, and you know I am not a *demoiselle française* to be bound by *les convenances*."

Were these two people talking the smallest of small-talk, the two who had parted the night before with the look in their meeting eyes that makes speech useless? A shadow had come between them—the shadow of a woman with limpid eyes and a shape like a pictured goddess. There was a moment's silence. A bird sang in the tree overhead, a leaf whirled down into the translucent water, the drops trickled from the green beard of the water-god.

"When will you come and see my picture, as you promised?"

"Whenever mamma will go with me. You know I cannot go to your studio alone."

There was a distant, haughty ring in her voice that Arthur Duncan had never heard before.

"I am going home," she said, rising. "I am tired—I have walked too far. Will you not come in this evening?"

"Thanks; I am sorry, but I have made an engagement which I can scarcely break."

"Ah!"

"May I take you to your door? The streets are full of students and all kinds of people."

"Thanks; I have no fear. I do not think any one will trouble me."

Sitting that evening in the tender Spring twilight among the flowers of the balcony high above the street, with a boy-artist on a low stool at her feet, looking up in a sort of adoration at the cloud of golden hair that was like a halo above her white gown, Amy de Forest asked her young page if he had seen Arthur Duncan of late.

"No one sees much of him now. He's engaged, the fellows say, in some sort of frightful love affair with a Spanish girl who dances at the Bullier. She posed for the picture he has just finished. The fellows say it's an awfully clever thing—sure to get into the Salon next year. He calls it the 'Goddess of Morning.'"

Yes, that was the name he had told her. So it was her rival she had met yesterday—a paid dancer at a students' ball! But, certainly, Arthur Duncan's artistic instincts were not at fault, for the girl was an ideal incarnate of morning dew and rosy cloud and vaporous sunlight. It gave her pleasure, despite her humiliation, to realize the truth and poetry of his conception.

"You have never been to the Bullier, of course, Miss de Forest. But a great many American girls do go—under veils, of course, and well protected."

"I confess I have always wished to go. I've no doubt, if I were a man, I should be a very dissipated one."

"For a little while, perhaps," said the wise young man at her feet; "but you would soon get tired of it—it is so frightfully monotonous, even in Paris. But if Mrs. de Forest would go, a dozen of us would form a battalion of escort for you."

"Does this girl dance there to-night?"

"Yes; three times a week, and dances divinely."

"What is her name?"

"Augustine. These waifs of Paris never have any surname."

"I should like to see her."

The lamps were lighted, more artists came in, and the conversation turned on Arthur Duncan's picture, which those who had seen it pronounced worthy of Lefebvre himself.

"Mrs. de Forest," said the boy-artist, Guy Rainsford, "Miss de Forest has just confided to me an overwhelming desire to see the ball at the Bullier. Won't you gratify her and come to-night? No one will recognize you under your veils, and here are eight strong men ready to protect you. We are all going. Think of all the good American folk—clergymen and deacons—who go to the Mabilles, and certainly this is no worse."

Mrs. de Forest demurred a little, but finally consented. She had peculiar theories of education which had perhaps given Amy the truthful, healthy outlook upon life which she possessed in a remarkable degree for so young a woman. If she had none of the illusions that dwarf the mental vision of more romantic girls, she had pure and generous instincts, unbiased by fear or prejudice. What corruption could there be in a tawdry students' ball for a girl who had weighed the problems of life in her own mind and found the balance in favor of law and order?

It was a noisy and motley scene they encountered—gaudy and common of necessity—but with some artistic quality in its fibre, born of the city and the people. Guy Rainsford felt Miss de Forest shrink as she clung to his arm.

"What is the matter, Miss de Forest? Are you afraid?"

"No; only sorry—only sorry for these poor people. I don't think I have a taste for dissipation, after all, Mr. Rainsford."

"I thought the sight of a little would cure you. If women in general could see something of life they would soon lose that morbid admiration for fastness which troubles many of them. Ah, there is Augustine dancing; she is quite different from the rest."

The party forced its way through the crowd to within a few feet of its edge. In the space left for the dancers stood a shapely girl, with her fair chestnut hair rolled high above and about her head, her perfect arms and shoulders

bared and adorned with the sequins of the Palais Royal, a scarlet bodice and a short skirt of yellow satin flounced with black lace. There was a touch of paint on her lashes and an artificial depth of color on her lovely cheek. The castanets rattled as she curved her arms above her head and twinkled her light feet, swaying her lithe body to and fro, till with her large, pale head she looked like the round lily-cup swaying on the water's surface, to which Miss de Forest had that morning compared her. In the front of the crowd stood Arthur Duncan, towering head and shoulders above his neighbors, his handsome face aglow, his eyes brilliant with excitement and eagerly following every curve of the dancer's motion.

"He has forgotten that I exist," thought Amy de Forest, bitterly, and she trembled from head to foot. "Take me home, Mr. Rainsford. Speak to mamma, please—the air here is stifling. I am sorry to take you away, but I do not feel able to stay."

Guy Rainsford took Mrs. de Forest and her daughter home and then returned to the ball. One of the other men told him that Arthur Duncan looked strangely troubled when he was informed that Miss de Forest had gone away ill with the atmosphere of the place.

When the dance was over Arthur stole away to the door of the dancer's dressing-room, and waited to take her home to her rooms, high up in one of the old houses frowned upon by the Sorbonne. The exercise and the applause of the crowd had heightened her beauty and made her absolutely dazzling in her radiant health and youth. Arthur, looking upon her as she sat over her supper, drinking the red wine, mixing her salad with the hearty abandon of the peasant nature she had brought from the Pyrenees, felt strangely the pathos of the stern necessity which could cast this perfect creature, this type of the world's youth and morning under the iron wheels of the great Parisian death-cart. The chimes of the Sorbonne struck the four-quarters, soft, sweet, little voices. In all his after-life wherever he found a guitar, his hand instinctively struck the four sweet small notes, and before him rose a vision of a woman enveloped in floating fair hair, with white robes loose about her shoulders, and large eyes just touched with slumber like the great pale morning star.

Miss de Forest visited his studio the following day. Her eyes were heavy, and dark shadows played about them. She, too, had heard the Sorbonne chimes strike the hour. A strange fascination led her to wish to see the pictured face that had done her so much of harm. When she saw the vaporous, buoyant shape, with its rounded outlines defined by the floating drapery, the long fair hair curving among the clouds, the lovely, sensuous face softened to the evanescence and dewiness of a dream, she knew that she could never hope to rival with this wonderful creature. She congratulated Mr. Duncan cordially on the success of his work, and went home with a breaking heart.

When Mr. Duncan, that evening, took his way to Augustine's rooms, he found her gone. She had moved away that morning, the *concierge* said, taking everything with her. On the bare table at which she had sat at supper the night before, he found a note addressed to himself, and written in that half-French, half-Spanish idiom which had been so effective coming from her full red lips, and was no less so, misspelt on paper.

"MON AMI—Your picture is finished. You have no further need of me. I am tired of the quarter, the artists, the dancing, the bad cooking. I have moved across the Seine into a higher sphere, *mon cher*. Do not try to follow me; it would be useless. I do not care a sou for you. I have deceived you a thousand times, as you have that *petite demoiselle* we met yesterday. I asked you if she were your *fiancée*, you said No; but last night I saw her at the Bullier. Under her veil the great tears were in her eyes. She loves you, *mon ami*. I can read faces. Marry her, make her happy. You will never do it while I remain near you, for I have five times her power over you: *c'est pour ça que je m'envole!*"

He read and re-read the letter, folded it and put it in his pocket, gave one last glance about the room. When the chimes struck the quarter-hour, he started as from a dream, and went down-stairs out into the night. He strolled along the quay, looked down into the rushing water that seemed to bear the burdens of weary hearts down to their resting-place in the sea. A great star hung over Notre Dame, lambent and steady. Which was it like, Augustine or Amy—poor little Amy who had watched and waited for him, all unconscious of Augustine's existence? That chapter of his life was closed. He wondered whether it was love he had felt for Augustine, or the sensuous admiration of the artistic temperament. She had been to him his goddess of morning, and every fibre of his soul had been filled with the divine impulse of creation—she was his picture, his life, himself. And yet it was always of Amy that he had thought while he worked, always her voice that sounded in his ear, spurring him on to effort and success. He passed her house and saw a gleam of white in the moonlight among the flowers of her balcony. He would go in and tell her all.

He found her alone, sitting on a low chair among the pansies and heliotrope and early roses. They talked upon indifferent subjects, more and more remote from the one nearest their hearts. At length Arthur said, "I heard you were at the Bullier last evening, Miss de Forest."

"Yes. Mr. Rainsford persuaded mamma to go. I was eager to see the original of your picture. She is certainly very beautiful. It was the same person I saw you with yesterday morning, I think."

"Yes; she has left the Quartier and gone no one knows whither. She—Amy, will you put an end to all my doubts and falterings? Will you let me tell you that I love you? Will

you be my wife as you have always been my better angel?"

"I had fancied, indeed I had been told, that you were very much in love with your model. You can scarcely love two women at once."

"She has gone for ever."

"And I am the *pis aller*. Thanks!"

"Amy, I never loved her—it was simply that she was the ideal of my picture, and the two were so at one in my mind that I could not separate them. You yourself are artist enough to understand that. And I had no means of knowing that you loved me. Only Augustine herself revealed it to me." And then he read her those portions of the dancer's note that concerned herself.

Amy pondered long over it. She did not believe the dancer's words that she did not care for Arthur, that she was tired of the Quartier. She had seen those lovely eyes fill with light when they fell upon him in the dance-rhythm. And afterwards she heard, in some careless studio-talk, that "the Spanish girl had been mad about Duncan." It was strange to her to think that the white flower of self-sacrifice could bud and bloom in the soul of a paid dancer at a students' ball.

She forgave him, for she loved him, and if she had been a man herself she doubted if her life would have been blameless. And the shadow of the Spanish dancer passed out from their lives.

A year passed. Arthur's picture had been hung on the line in the Salon, and he had, oftener than his wife knew, sauntered by, wondering if the Spanish girl would not hear of its being there and come to look at her own beauty. She had never been heard of in the Quartier since she left it. More than one offer had been made for the "Goddess of Morning," but Amy would not let it go—it had been her wedding-gift from her husband.

Spring had come again. The Luxembourg gardens were filled as before with gay crowds—the streets of Paris were beautiful with flowers. One morning a man in an official dress brought a folded paper to Arthur as he worked in his studio. On it was written: "A Spanish woman, very ill in the hospital, begs to see M. le peintre Duncan. Will monsieur have the complaisance to come to the poor soul." He wrote a note to his wife, telling her of the circumstance, and went across Paris with the messenger, stopping only a moment for a few white water-lilies that a boy thrust into his hand in the market.

They showed him into a ward where women lay ill of consumption in all its stages, and in a cot near the window, where the Spring sunlight streamed over her, he found Augustine—still lovely with the loveliness of approaching spirothhood, but no longer the joyous goddess of morning; only a pale, fragile, large-eyed woman, whose life was almost ended.

"I knew you would come—you were always good. I wanted to see you before I died. I loved you when I left you, *mon ami*. I would have died for you; but your love was not for me—a model—a paid dancer. I was wild in dissipation after I left the Quartier. I tried hard to kill myself and I have succeeded. With my first sign of illness came desertion and poverty. The day I was brought here I had gone to see your picture, and I fell down before it."

He had laid the water-lilies within reach of her thin fingers; she took them up and caressed the fleshy leaves.

"They are like those I used to gather in my childhood in a little village among the mountains. I wish I had never come to Paris. But then I should never have met you. She is beautiful and good, your young wife, but she cannot love you as I did. *Tiens!* I am better. Perhaps I may live—my hair has not changed—you used to kiss it once, kiss it now, only once—she will not care—she has had you for a whole year, and I have hungered and thirsted for one touch of your hand."

There was a rustle of drapery in the path between the beds, and Amy stood suddenly by her husband's side in her black dress and her sweet young matronhood, with flowers, violets and heliotropes and pale roses in her hands. The sick woman raised herself.

"You here—his wife?"

"It was you who gave him to me," said Amy, in the soft low notes that the year's love had brought into her voice.

"You were jealous of me once, madame," said the dancer. "You have no need to fear now."

Amy laid the flowers in her hand. "You will get well again, and you will leave Paris and live in the country among the flowers."

"Among the flowers—yes, in my own country—up in the mountains where the lilies grow in the streams. Oh, yes—I shall go back!" her eyes grew bright, her face radiant, for one instant she was again the Aurora of the Quartier. Suddenly she cried out: "I am choking! Some water! My medicine!" and the life-stream rose to her lips.

Arthur Duncan caught her in his arms and Amy knelt by the poor bed. The fast dulling eyes met Arthur's. He touched her hair with his lips. The beautiful head fell back on his arm, the beautiful shoulders that had once shone above the scarlet bodice in the dance-measure were clothed with a scarlet that scorched the white lilies on her breast, even as Paris had blighted the pure white lily of her life.

POSSIBLE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES.

HON. E. B. WASHBURN.

ELIHU B. WASHBURN, who is regarded by many as the strongest candidate the Republican Party can name for President, comes of a gifted family, three of whom have sat together in the House of Representatives, and two of whom have been Governors of their States. A continuous service of sixteen years in the House and a service half as long as the head of the American Legation in France comprises his public life, which extends over twenty-five years. He is a native of Maine, born in

Livermore, September 23d, 1816. Mr. Washburne began life as a printer, but he soon abandoned that trade, and devoted himself to the study of law. He settled in Galena, Ill., and entered into its political life with so much energy that in the Fall of 1832 he was sent to Congress from the First District of Illinois by a small plurality over two competitors, and as a Republican Mr. Washburne was thenceforth elected to the Lower Chamber at Washington every other year for fourteen years. From the Kansas-Nebraska Bill to the Fifteenth Amendment Mr. Washburne had the opportunity of voting for every party measure of the Republican Party, and he consistently improved his chance. In the Thirty-third and the Thirty-fifth Congress Mr. Washburne was in the minority, and his position on committee was no indication of his standing in the House; but he shared in the long contests by which Mr. Banks was elected as Speaker of the Thirty-fourth and Mr. Foster as Speaker of the Thirty-fifth Congress, and in both these bodies he was appointed Chairman of the Committee on Commerce. His party was in an overwhelming majority in the Thirty-sixth, Thirty-seventh, Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth Congresses, but in none of them did he reach a higher position than in his second term of service, till the death of Thaddeus Stevens (during the Fortieth Congress) placed Mr. Washburne at the head of the Committee on Appropriations, a position he held for a single session. Mr. Washburne conducted the investigation carried on just at the close of the war by the Special Committee on Immigration, and in the next Congress he was chairman of the committee investigating the Memphis riots.

During his long term of service Mr. Washburne earned one title to his credit, his persistent objection to items in appropriation bills gaining him the popular name of "The Watch-dog of the Treasury."

Mr. Washburne did his full share towards the nomination of Mr. Lincoln, and he enjoyed the exceptional favor of that Administration up to the time of Mr. Lincoln's death, and acted as chairman of the special committee which accompanied Mr. Lincoln's remains to Springfield. In 1864 he appeared in the Illinois Legislature as a candidate for a seat in the United States Senate, but Mr. Yates was just then fresh from his brilliant success as a War Governor, and Mr. Washburne retired defeated from the only contest which varied the unvarying success which attended him in his own Congressional district. There he reigned supreme, and there he met with final and lasting success by discovering President Grant among his constituents. The successive steps of his acquaintance with Mr. Grant have been told too often to need repetition here. The commission of Colonel which he obtained of Governor Yates, the nomination as brigadier which he made at a later date, when four brigadiers apiece were parceled among the Illinois Congressmen, the urgent remonstrance which saved Major-General Grant from removal after the drawn battle of Shiloh and the lingering suspense at Vicksburg, the Bill by which the grade of Lieutenant-General was revived, and the later Bill by which the grade of General, held only by Washington in the previous history of the national arms, was resuscitated—all these things have been told so often that the larger part of Mr. Washburne's biographies afford a tolerably complete sketch of the life and public services of President Grant. Not satisfied with heaping up the military honors, the military honors which he deserved, Mr. Washburne was early in the field in advocacy of his civil promotion, and a letter written to Mr. Washburne from before Vicksburg was long accepted as one of the early utterances of Mr. Grant's political creed.

Upon the election of General Grant he chose Mr. Washburne for his Secretary of State, but the condition of his health was such that after a brief service he was obliged to tender his resignation. He was then appointed Minister to France. He had been at his post but a short time when France declared war upon the North German Confederation, and instead of the quiet and rest which were opened for him at a season of extraordinary excitement and responsibility, before hostilities were begun, the archives of the Prussian Embassy and the interests of the people of the various German States then residing in Paris, were placed under his protection. By the 2d of September, 1870, the American Legation had issued passports and given safe conducts for very nearly 30,000 persons, subjects of the North German Confederation expelled from France, besides providing railroad tickets to the Prussian frontier for 8,000 of these people, and various sums of money to others. Mr. Washburne also secured the release of every German who had been arrested and imprisoned on suspicion in Paris. During all the terrible days of the Commune, when nearly all the diplomatic corps had fled from the city the American Minister stood at his post. He had done so much for the distressed people of all classes that he was considered a general protector, and when the Communists arrested and imprisoned the venerable Archbishop Darboy, he was besought by a common voice of humanity to attempt to save the life of the beloved ecclesiastic. Mr. Washburne visited him repeatedly and made every effort to secure his release, but without avail. For his heroic services during the siege of Paris and the reign of the Commune, Mr. Washburne received the thanks of the German Emperor in person, besides an elegant oil portrait of His Majesty and the tender of the decoration of the Order of the Red Eagle, one of the highest within his gift, which later honor the Minister was obliged to decline.

Since his return to this country, Mr. Washburne has lived in comparative quiet, but has kept up his interest in public affairs, and occasionally has appeared as a lecturer, giving his experiences during the reign of the Commune. He has been widely named as a possible Presidential candidate, but has utterly refused to do anything in his own behalf; indeed, he has explicitly declared that he could not consent, under any circumstances, to the use of his name against General Grant, whom he announces to be his "first, last and only choice." But it is still among the possibilities that he may be called to lead his party in the contest now close at hand.

THE AMERICAN FISHCULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

THE ninth annual meeting of the American Fish-cultural Association, held at the hall of the Fulton Fishmongers' Association, in this city, last week, was an occasion of great interest to persons who are interested in pisciculture. President Robert B. Roosevelt presided, and fish-growers from all parts of the country were present, many of them officers of the National or State Commission. At the first day's session resolutions of regret were adopted lamenting the death of the late Professor James Wood Milner, one of the United States Fish Commissioners and member of the association, after which President Roosevelt read a paper on hybridization of fishes, giving the result of careful experiments and observations about cross-breeding with same class. This was followed by a paper from Seth Green on the effort to raise California mountain trout in Eastern waters. Mr. Green states that this species of trout had been found much easier to raise than the Eastern brook trout, and of much more rapid growth. As they were stronger and had more pluck, they afforded more sport to the fishermen than the ordinary brook trout. They were good fish for stocking the headwaters of the Susquehanna, Delaware, Hudson and other rivers. The headwaters of the Genesee had already been successfully stocked with them. They had also done well in Caledonia Spring Creek.

Papers were also read by Messrs. H. T. McGovern, Livingston Stone, Mr. G. Lamphar, and others. Mr. Lamphar's paper embodied some interesting statistics as to the sale of fish in Fulton Market. According to the figures given, 34,276,666 pounds of fish were sold in that market during the year

1879-80, which is an increase of 646,700 pounds over the previous year. In addition, 1,509,561 mackerel had been sold and 291,845 shad. During the session Mr. Joseph Annin, Jr., gave a practical demonstration of "stripping" trout for artificial propagation. A number of male and female trout, brought from Mr. Annin's ponds on Long Island, were placed in tubs, and first taking the female trout, the eggs were, by the pressure of the hand, forced out into a pan placed for the purpose of receiving them, and afterwards, by the same process, the impregnated "milt" was forced from the male fish upon the eggs, which were then ready to be placed in the hatching-troughs. We illustrate this incident on page 108.

At the second day's session, papers were read by W. K. Brooks, of John Hopkins University, on the artificial propagation of oysters, and by Professor W. O. Atwater, of Wesleyan University, on the nutritive qualities of fish. Remarks were also made on the extermination of the lobster, one gentleman stating that if proper restrictions are not made at once, and penalties enforced for infringements of the law, the traffic in lobsters will soon cease. The Association unanimously re-elected Robert B. Roosevelt, President; George S. Page, Vice-President; E. G. Blackford, Treasurer; Barnet Phillips, Corresponding Secretary, and James Annin, Jr., Recording Secretary; and in the evening partook of a banquet at the Metropolitan Hotel.

THE CHANNING MEMORIAL.

THE laying of the corner-stone of the church at Newport, R. I., on April 7th, which is designed to perpetuate the memory of William Ellery Channing, the great apostle of Unitarianism, marks the commencement of an enterprise which possesses a genuine interest to all circles of advanced and liberal religious thinkers. Channing impressed himself so largely upon the times in which he lived by his active participation not only in purely religious discussions, but in political and philanthropic movements as well, that a visible memorial of his work and career is but a just and proper tribute from those who come after him and have felt the influence of his teachings and example. The programme for the memorial occasion, on the one hundred anniversary of Dr. Channing's birth, included addresses by Rev. W. H. Channing, of London, and Rev. Dr. Bellows, of New York. In connection with the memorial service a meeting was held at the Arlington Street Church, in Boston, where Dr. Channing at one time officiated. Commemorative services were also held in Brooklyn, Montreal and other cities. The proposed memorial church, of which we give an illustration, will be located on Pelham Street, in Newport, and will be an object of reverential interest to the multitudes who, year after year, throng to that popular resort.

INCIDENTS OF GENERAL MILES' INDIAN CAMPAIGN.

OUR artist with General Miles' Indian Expedition, writing from Keogh, March 11th, says: "Since my last there is some important news from this section. There has been a general raid by different bands of hostiles through the Yellowstone Valley. Troops have been out after them from here and Fort Custer. The weather has been intensely cold, with heavy snow. A few days ago a company encountered a band, killing three hostiles and losing two Indian scouts. Supplies have been sent to different points. Captain Baldwin's dispatch, which I inclose, shows how they do it. His ride after Indians is almost unparalleled, considering that the men were mounted on ponies (the Fifth Regiment, General Miles, in mounted on Indian ponies), and the deep snow they had to travel through. After Captain Baldwin's stock had become exhausted, he was fortunate enough to meet Captain Hamilton, of the Second Cavalry, with a strong body of men and horses in good condition, whom he immediately put on the trail of the Indians, and there is scarcely any doubt but that Hamilton will finally overtake them."

Captain Baldwin's dispatch, above referred to, which is dated at Camp on Little Porcupine, March 10th, says: "I overtook the Indians yesterday morning, run them thirty miles on the jump. . . . Got all their stock excepting one pony to an Indian. . . . When stopped, both men and animals were used up, having marched over one hundred miles inside of thirty hours—the last thirty miles on the run and trot. . . . Many of my men are suffering from snow-blind. It is believed that there is another party of hostiles still north of the Yellowstone."

Our illustrations show the pursuit of the Indians by Captain Baldwin's command, through the snow; the method of seeking the Indian trail, a dog-train going for water, etc.

THE LATE COMMODORE BARRETT, UNITED STATES NAVY.

THE late Commodore Edward Barrett, United States Navy, who died in New York on March 31st of malarial fever, was a native of New Orleans, La., where he was born in 1828. His family was among the most aristocratic of the State, his ancestor, De Villiers, being the Commander-in-Chief of French forces to whom Washington surrendered his sword at Fort Mifflin. His father, Thomas Barrett, was for fifteen years Collector of the Port of New Orleans, to which office he was appointed by President Jackson. He entered the Navy when thirteen years of age, reporting on board the *Warren*, in Pensacola Bay, and being transferred thence to the *Macedonian*, under Commodore Nicholson. His first cruise was on the *Levoni*, of the West India Squadron. In July, 1842, he was sent to the hospital in Norfolk, Va., and in the following August was attached to the frigate *Columbus*, of the Mediterranean Squadron. Upon arriving at that station he was first ordered to the sloop *Proble*, and then to the *Columbus*, bound for Brazil. In February, 1846, he was ordered to the United States Naval Academy, whence he graduated in August following, and was immediately assigned to the *Mississippi*, of the Gulf Squadron; and upon his arrival at Vera Cruz, served alternately upon the frigate *Cumberland* and the *Raritan*, and during the siege of the city, upon the blockading ship *John Adams*. He relieved Passed Midshipman Nelson in command of the Ambulance Corps, operating with the naval battery in 1847, and participated in the Battle of Alvarado. He commanded the bark *Coosa*, the first and best prize taken during the war, and proceeded with her to New Orleans. Rejoining his old vessel, he captured the *Maria Theresa*, and on being transferred to the *Raritan* he led in the attack on Tuspan. He served as a volunteer in the Frontera, Tobacco and Laguna expeditions. In 1848, on reporting for duty, he was sent to the coast of Africa, as master of the *Janetown*, and remained on that station about two years. He then returned to the Mediterranean in the *Lexington*, and was there granted two years' leave of absence. In 1852 he joined the flagship *Cumberland*, of that squadron, and was subsequently ordered to the *St. Louis* and the *Saratoga*. He was appointed flag-lieutenant to Commodore Breeze in 1854, and returned to the United States in 1858. In the latter part of that year he was ordered to the *Portsmouth*, coast of Africa; in 1859 he went to the East Indies, and early in 1861, upon his arrival in this country, was appointed instructor of gunnery, and organized the schoolship *Saratoga*. He commanded the *Massachusetts* at the advance of the picket of monitors. While at that station he captured the *Deer*, the last prize taken off Charleston, and the only one caught by a monitor.

In 1865 he reorganized the Ordnance Department of the Norfolk Navy Yard; in 1866 assumed command of the *Quinnebaug*, Brazil Station; in 1873 that of the *Ticonderoga*; in the following year the *Canandaigua*, and in 1875 the *Plymouth*.

In addition to these services, Captain Barrett was attached to the first man-of-war that entered the Port in Joliet, Marcelles, and the frigate *Congress*, which was the first that entered the breakwater at Leghorn, Italy; was on the first expedition that ascended Yang-tse Kiang as far as Hankow; was in command of the *Quinnebaug*, the first man-of-war that tested the mole at Cape Town, Africa; and of the *Plymouth*, which fired the Centennial salute off Fort Moultrie, S. C., was the Government ship present at the closing of the International Exhibition, and the first naval vessel to test and pass through the jetty at the South Pass of the Mississippi.

When the railroad riots were at their height the deceased was summoned to Washington, where he organized a brigade of marines for the protection of the city and public buildings, and held command under a temporary commission of brigadier-general in the army until all apprehensions of danger were dispelled.

Commodore Barrett was known throughout the Navy as a most rigid disciplinarian. He kept his ships and crew in clock-work order, exacting the strictest obedience to the rules of the department. He was a man of the staunchest integrity, was constantly exhibiting a just and hearty sympathy towards his men, and made his profession his sole business. In all his qualities and relations he was a sailor *sans peur et sans reproche*.

The Defense of Berlin.

WE are informed on the best authority that the German War Department is preparing, as a sequel to the new Army Bill, a plan for the defense of Berlin. It is proposed to construct a series of at least twenty forts, after the style of those surrounding Paris; and these are to command the roads leading through the marshy and water-covered areas by which the Prussian capital is approached on the northeast and southwest. A large increase in the size of Berlin, for which allowance had to be made, was the principal difficulty with which the framers of the plan had to contend. But Prince Bismarck has never been a friend of great cities, and his support may be relied upon for a regulation which will result in adding to the height of the buildings in the Imperial city on the Spree. All suburbs at the distance of Stiglitz and Pankow are to come under the Berlin municipal authorities. The defense of Paris in 1870 taught military men that the holding of important cities, even though they be inhabited by more than a million of souls, must not be neglected. Berlin is the centre of the railway system of all the eastern provinces of Prussia. When it was overrun during the Seven Years' War by the Austrians and Russians, the royal treasures, the archives, and other valuable State papers, had been transferred to Magdeburg.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

The Completion of the St. Gothard Tunnel.

At ten o'clock on the morning of Sunday, February 29th, the piercing of the St. Gothard Tunnel was accomplished by one last blast, the two galleries which have been approaching each other from either end were thrown into one long tunnel, and the opposite gangs of workmen rushed into each other's arms and exchanged congratulations on the successful accomplishment of their task. The first man who actually succeeded in getting through the tunnel was M. Bossi, the manager of the works, but even he had been forestalled by the portrait of the late M. Favre, the contractor, which the workmen had pushed through as soon as the aperture had reached a width of three inches. The tunnel is the longest in the world—nine and a quarter miles—and has only taken seven years and five months in piercing, from September, 1872, to February, 1880—less than half the time occupied in piercing the Mont Cenis tunnel. This rapidity of execution is mainly due to the efficiency of the air compressors, invented by Professor Colladon of Geneva—the compressed air serving as a motive power for both the perforators which bore the rock and the locomotives which draw the wagons, and also as a means of ventilation. The northern, or Swiss entrance to the tunnel is situated at Göschenen, a wild and barren place at the mouth of that picturesque little river the Reuss; while the southern, or Italian, end, is at the village of Airolo, at the foot of the St. Gothard Pass, on the River Ticino. The tunnel is expected to be in working order by September, and the total cost of the work will be, broadly speaking, two millions sterling. M. Favre, the contractor, who so energetically carried out the work, died about six months ago.

The Winter Palace Explosion.

The funeral of the victims of the explosion in the Czar's Winter Palace in St. Petersburg, was the occasion of a general demonstration of sorrow. For the first time in the history of the Russian army the palls of private soldiers were borne by generals, nobles and members of the Imperial family. The streets through which the long cortege passed appeared unusually sombre; crowds of spectators with bowed heads watched the procession, and thousands breathed a fervent prayer for the safety of the terror-stricken sovereign.

An East Indian Prince Starting for a Hunt.

Our illustration represents the Prince of Khadschurah, the ruler of one of the vassal principalities of Great Britain in East India, starting on a recent tiger-hunting expedition. He was accompanied by some invited guests and the necessary hunters and followers. The Prince and his principal equerries and guests were on elephants, the others proceeded on horseback or afoot till the party reached the hunting-grounds, where each hunter is obliged to be mounted. The animals they intend to shoot are for weeks before lured by prey, specially prepared, to certain places where water is to be found, and it is in the neighborhood of these decoys that the hunters lie in wait for their victims. The Prince and his party made a right royal bag.

Statue of Lord Gough.

This memorial of an illustrious Irishman was unveiled by the Duke of Marlborough on the 21st ult. It occupies a site on the high road through Phoenix Park, Dublin, near the Wellington Monument and the statue of Lord Carlisle. Stands were provided for the Viceregal family and household, for the Executive Committee, and for invited friends. Bodies of troops were massed around the statue, including a brilliant staff around Sir John Michel, Commander of the Forces; while a party of pensioners from the Royal Hospital formed a significant feature in the spectacle. The statue, which is by Foley, is a most life-like representation of the late Lord Gough. It is 13 feet 6 inches high, and stands on a pedestal 7 feet 2 inches high, formed of ten tons of gun metal. The inscription on one side of the pedestal is: "In honor of Field Marshal Viscount Gough, K. P., G. C. B., K. G., an illustrious Irishman, whose achievements in the Peninsular War, in China, and India have added to the lustre of the military glory of the country, which he faithfully served for seventy-five years, this statue, cast from cannon taken by troops under his command, and granted by Parliament for the purpose, was erected by his friends and admirers." On the other side of the pedestal is inscribed the name "Gough."

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—THE beautiful hill of Posilippo, near Naples, on which is situated Virgil's tomb, is soon to be tunneled for a railway.

—ONE hundred and twenty men were killed and 400 wounded by accidents during the construction of the St. Gothard Tunnel.

—THE coal mines in Pennsylvania so far in 1880 have turned out a third more anthracite than last year; and exactly twice as much as in 1875.

—PROMINENT Mexicans have asked General Grant to aid them in securing American capital for developing the resources of Mexico. He has written a letter favoring some of the improvement projects.

—THERE are now 990 building and loan associations in Pennsylvania, Philadelphia having 490 of them. Each of them has an authorized capital of \$1,000,000, and an average paid up fund of from \$50,000 to \$100,000 each.

—WOOD-CARVING is receiving especial attention in Germany as an industry of national importance. The wood-carving schools of the empire, now numbering about one hundred and sixty, are to be increased to two hundred, and a great number of prizes will be distributed.

—ADMIRAL PHILIPS WESTPHAL, the oldest commissioned officer in the British navy, died on March 16th, at Ryde, at the age of 99. Admiral Westphal had seen much service at a most stirring time. He won his first promotion to the rank of Lieutenant at the battle of Copenhagen.

—BORING for petroleum is still proceeding in the district of Dithmarschen, Prussia, a depth of 380 metres having been reached. At present only brackish water, mixed with petroleum, emerges, but it is believed that pure petroleum, superior to American, will soon be tapped.

—CAPTAIN HAMMOND, representing the Harvard freshmen crew, and Captains Rosier and Eldridge, representing the Columbia College freshman crew, met in New London, March 31st, and agreed to row a two miles straightaway race on the Thames at noon, Wednesday, July 7th.

—THERE was a premature and, consequently, fortunate accident recently on the new railway between Arbroath and Montrose, Scotland. Workmen were removing the centres from the arch of a new bridge when the whole thing fell, leaving nothing standing but a part of the parapets. No one was hurt.

—AT the rate at which the House of Representatives has disposed of business since it met last December, it would take that body about one hundred years to get through with the business now on hand. This causes no diminution, however, in the number of new Bills brought forward. The greater part of every Monday is devoted to that object.

—THE German Government has supported African research with sums of 100,000 marks (\$25,000) during 1878, and 70,000 marks (\$17,500) during 1879. For the present year it is proposed to devote another sum of 70,000 marks to this purpose, besides a sum of 5,000 marks (\$1,250) for the furtherance of independent private research in the Dark Continent.

—EDISON telephones have been installed at the Pic du Midi Observatory, in the Pyrenees, and afford easy communication with Bagneres, a distance of fifteen miles. The first experiment failed owing to the cloudy and stormy intervening stratum of air, but with improved instruments every sound pronounced in the ordinary conversational pitch is distinctly audible.

—THE Committee on Pacific Railroads has presented an elaborate report to the House of Representatives on the subject of completing the system of trans-continental roads. The Committee takes the ground that the lands granted to the Northern Pacific road are forfeited, and that there is nothing to prevent the Government from taking action regarding them at once.

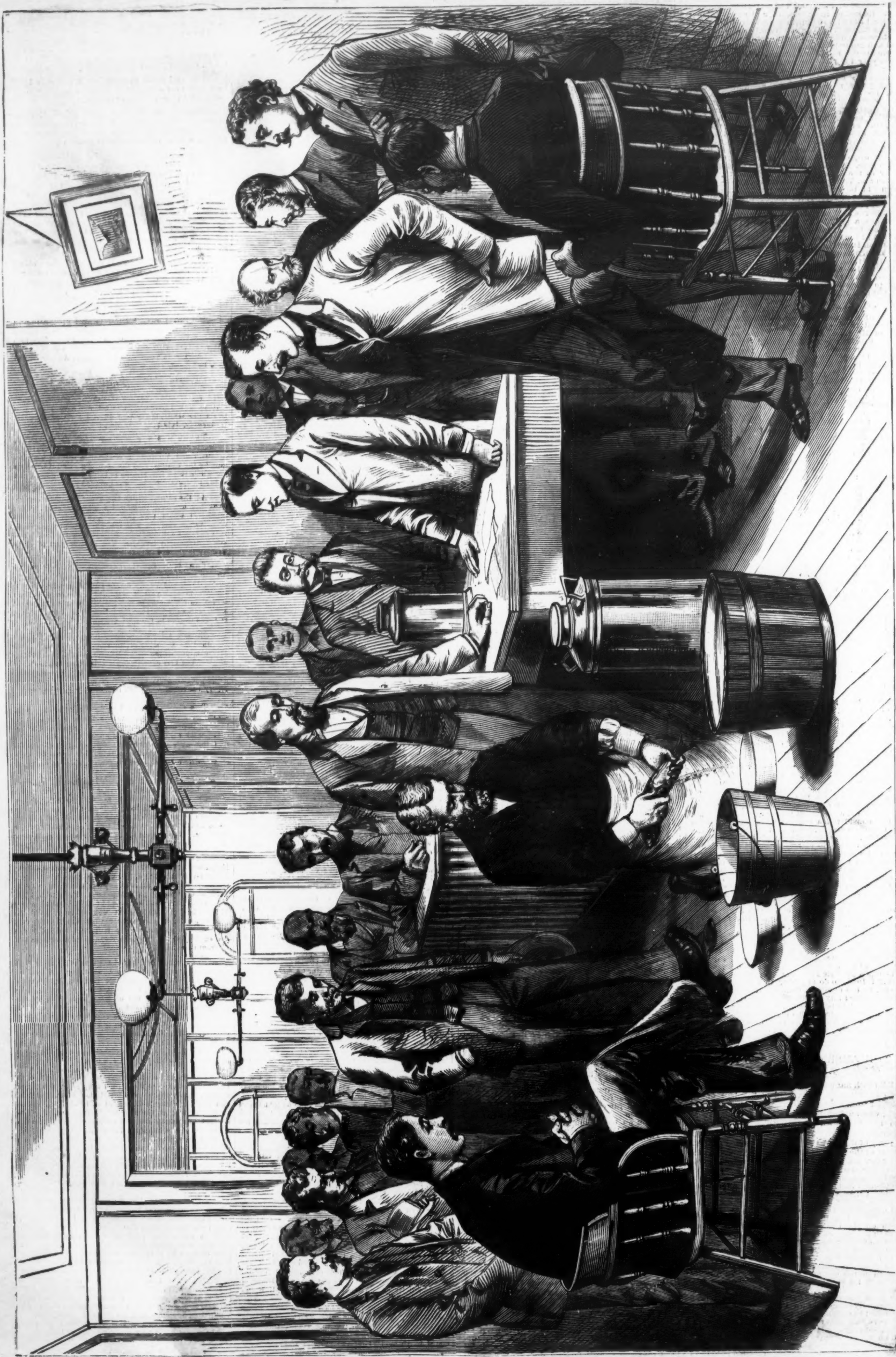
—IN 1863 the total deposits in the small savings banks of England, which are chiefly patronized by the working classes, amounted to £27,187,401, or an average of less than £9 to each depositor. In 1873 the number of depositors had largely increased, and the deposits had amounted to £63,471,412, or almost £16 per depositor. The returns for 1879 show an increase over the figures of 1873.

—THE reduction in the public debt during March was \$14,719,397, and for the nine months ending April 1st nearly \$47,000,000. The reduction of last month is the largest made in any one month since April, 1872, when it was nearly \$15,500,000. For March, 1877, the reduction was over \$14,000,000, but nearly \$10,000,000 of this amount was derived from the Geneva award, which was covered into the Treasury that month. The unusually large reduction for March was due entirely to the increased receipts from customs and internal revenue.

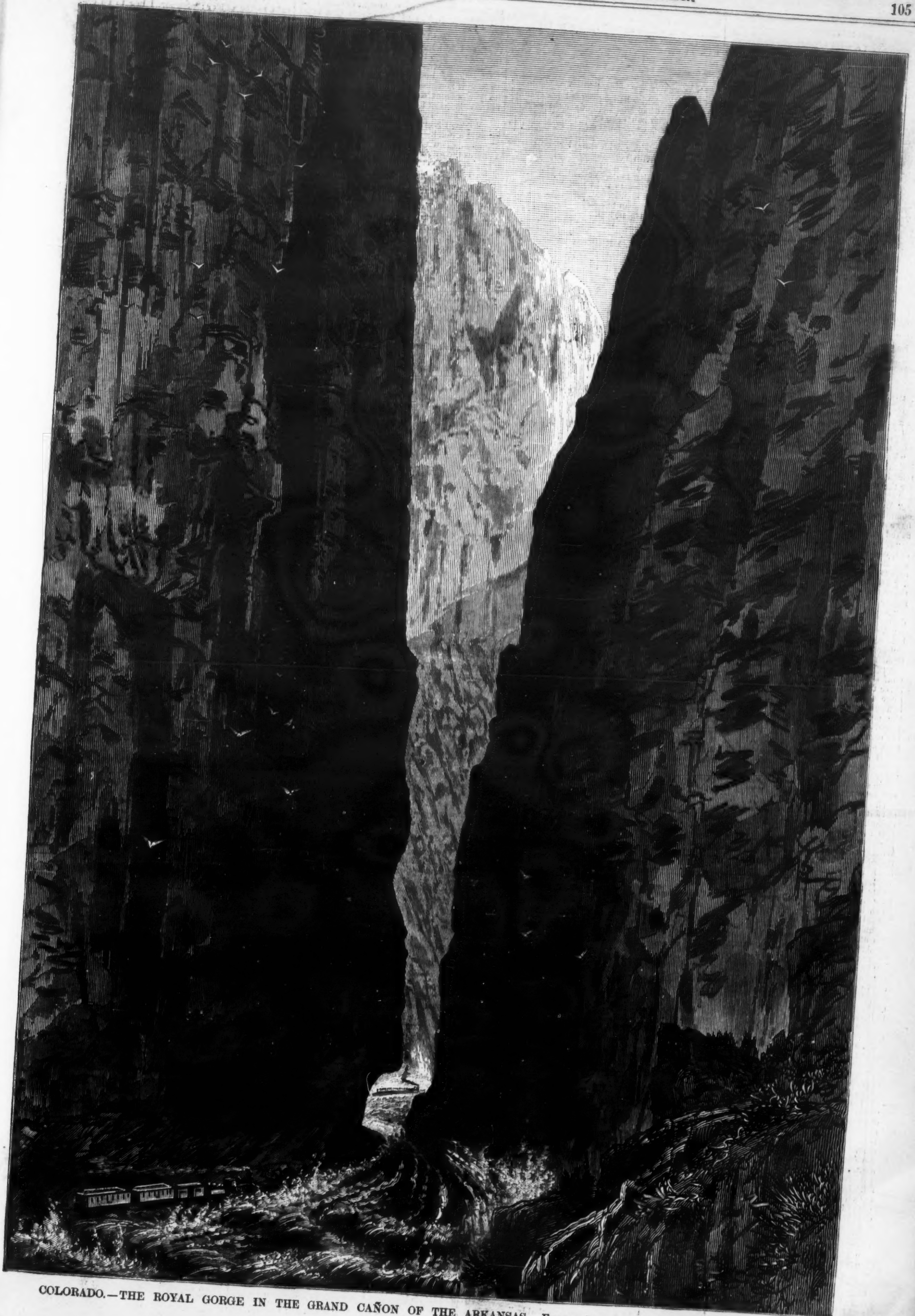
—FROM recently printed returns it appears that the school libraries in France have during the last ten years increased in a remarkable manner. Established originally for pupils in the schools, these libraries have been gradually made use of more and more by the parents and friends of the scholars, and have now become really people's libraries supported by the State, which contributes 120,000 francs a year for the purchase of books, and by the municipalities. In 1866 there were 4,835 of these libraries, but by 1877 the number had increased to 17,764. During the same period the number of books rose from 189,853 to 1,716,900.

—THE Island of Rotumah, which has been provisionally annexed to the British Empire by Sir Arthur Gordon, at the request of a deputation of the chiefs of two hostile factions who inhabit it, lies a little to the north and east of the Fiji Archipelago, and was discovered by Captain Edwards during his search for the mutineers of the *Bounty* in 1791. Although the island is small, its population is comparatively numerous, the shore being covered with villages, which touch and join on to one another. The soil is very fertile, and the small vessels which trade among the islands of this section of the South Pacific Ocean frequently call at Rotumah for supplies of vegetables and other provisions.

—THE decree of the French Government expelling the members of the Society of Jesus from France makes the fourth time these followers of Ignatius Loyola have been driven out of that country. It was the last State in which they established themselves in large numbers, after other parts of continental Europe had been overrun by them, and the first from which they were expelled. The date of the latter action was 1874. In 1603 they were recalled, and remained undisturbed until 1764, when Louis XV. banished them. In 1773 Pope Clement XIV. suppressed the order entirely, but, revived at the beginning of the century, it made rapid progress in France, where it was associated with the rehabilitation of society after the chaos of the revolution. In 1830 the revolution of that year again decreed its expulsion, but the order continued to exist nevertheless, and in 1845 there was another ineffectual legislative decree issued against it. Under the second empire it of course flourished.



NEW YORK CITY.—NINTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE AMERICAN FISHCULTURAL ASSOCIATION.—MR. ANNIN STRIPPING TROUT FOR ARTIFICIAL PROPAGATION.—SEE PAGE 103.



COLORADO.—THE ROYAL GORGE IN THE GRAND CAÑON OF THE ARKANSAS.—FROM A SKETCH BY H. WORRALL.—SEE PAGE 107.

friends left the hotel and repaired to a fencing-school; and for an hour or two, with intervals of resting, they practiced with foils.

At the conclusion of the practice, the complimentary fencing-master said to Melchior: "Bravo, signor! You are as skillful as you are handsome. I confess that in you I have met my master. You should be as lucky in love as in war!"

(To be continued.)

THE ROYAL GORGE IN COLORADO.

GRAND as is the view of this remarkable cañon when seen from the window of the rushing train, its power of inspiring awe can best be tested by the tourist, contented to make his way thither on horseback or in the "schooners of the prairie." In approaching the gorge it is observed that the plain growth is rank and dense; just beyond, great bleak ridges of bare, cold rock contrast strongly with the profusion of foliage hiding everything beneath from sight, while away in the dim distance the snow-crowned peaks of the continental divide are outlined sharp and clear against the solid blue of the morning sky. If the tourist is impetuous, his ardor will be checked by the guide, for after leaving wagon or horse a few steps will bring him to the edge of the precipice. Shuddering, he will peer down the awful slopes; fascinated, he will steal a little nearer to circumvent a very mountain that has rolled into the chasm, and at last the eye reaches down the sharp incline 3,000 feet to the bed of the river, the impetuous Arkansas, forty to sixty feet in width, yet to him a mere ribbon of molten silver. Though surging madly against its rocky sides, leaping wildly over gigantic masses of rock, and hoarsely murmuring against its prison bars, nothing is heard of its fury. The solemn stillness of death pervades the scene; the waters as viewed are as if polished, and as stationary as the mighty walls that look down on them from such fearful height.

If the first experience upon the brink of the Grand Cañon was startling, that of the Royal Gorge is absolutely terrifying, and the bravest at the one point become most abject of cowards in comparison at the other. At the first point of observation, the walls, though frightfully steep, are nevertheless sloping to more or less extent; here at the Royal Gorge they are sheer precipices as perpendicular as the tallest house, as straight as if built by line. So narrow is the gorge, that one would think the throwing of a stone from side to side the easiest of accomplishments, yet no living man has ever done it, or succeeded in throwing any object so that it would fall into the water below. Many tourists are content with the appalling view from the main walls, but others more venturesome work their way 600 to 1,000 feet down the ragged edges of a mountain that has parted and actually slid into the chasm. The gorge is 2,008 feet sheer depth, and most precipitous and sublime in its proportions of any cañon on the continent.

Among all the thousands who have visited the Grand Cañon and the Royal Gorge, harm has befallen none, for, despite the seeming horror of the situation, the appalling depths and rugged paths, the fascination of the danger appears to give birth to greatest caution. The cañon, except in the dead of winter, is approachable only from the top, the walls below being so precipitous and the river such a torrent as to defy all access. When frozen, as the waters are for brief periods during the coldest months, the way up the cañon may be accomplished, but only at the risk of personal comfort and not a little danger.

THE PRESENT EXTRAORDINARY EMIGRATION.

LIFE ON THE PASSAGE FROM LIVERPOOL TO THE UNITED STATES.

"CASTLE GARDEN is in full blast!" I overheard a weather-beaten 'longshoreman rapturously exclaim to a sun-kissed companion, as I lately passed the "frontage by the river." "I never seen the beat of this. We'll have more immigrants in on us this year than ever come in the liveliest of times. The ocean steamers is bringin' 'em by thousands. The City of Berlin brought twelve hundred yesterday; the Brussels as many more last Saturday. The railroad men out West is fairly tickled to death."

The 'longshoreman spoke from the book. Agricultural depression is sending us German and English immigrants; famine and the "agent" the "boys" from the Emerald Isle. New blood is leaping into the veins of this country through the great Atlantic artery. We require every drop of it, and more. An Irish family, consisting of representatives of three generations, seated upon boxes, bedding, bundles and *baggage* of every description, from a gridiron to a wicker cage, minus the blackbird barred my passage. I made a long detour to avoid embarrassing them, and, as I went upon my way, I bethought me of scenes I had witnessed in the wild valleys of Connemara and on the picturesque shores of Bantry Bay—scenes in which distresses and evictions, the bailiff and the policeman, the dreaded agent, and the doubtful landlord, played all the prominent parts, and played them with a ghastly realism. On the faces of the evicted ones in the old country was despair; on the faces of the family now occupying the sidewalk in the new, was hope.

The emigrant of to-day is a fortunate being compared to the emigrant of ten years ago. To-day he has only to announce his intention of pitching his tent in a foreign land, and, lo! there are slaves upon slaves at his bidding. He has every reason to induce him to emigrate; and setting aside the irrelevant facts that the soil refuses to yield another crop, the agent of the absentee landlord to abate the rent, the process-server to stay his warrant, the cabin to remain over his head, the facilities offered for transferring him to fresh woods and pastures new are of so tempting a nature as absolutely to leave him no choice but to clear out in double quick. He consults his neighbors, who say, "God speed ye, be off!" Father Tom, who gives him his blessing and tells him not to forget the little church at Ballyporeen at Christmas and Easter; the landlord, who raises his eyebrows but who doesn't lower the rent. The money is obtained by hook and by crook, and then comes the embarrassment of choice of route. If he be well advised he'll travel by the Inman line of steamships, the acknowledged premier emigrant line. I have crossed the briny in fair weather and foul, and speak by the chart. Comes the day of departure and the tearing up of the roots of the heart that cling around the old tottering cabin—clinging to its thatched roof, and its unglazed window, and its crazy chimney, its turf-stack and its now cabbage-less garden. The neighbors are all there, and there's not a dry eye in the crowd. "God speed ye!" "Good luck attend ye!" "May the Lord keep ye safe!" "Don't forget Ould Ireland!" and the low-backed car jogs off amid the moans of women, the yells of men, the shrieks of children and the barking of the curs who accompany it a good half-mile on its road. Arrived at Liverpool, the emigrants—for there are two or three families from the same townland—are received at the wharf by the agents of the Inman Line; their luggage is carted down and carefully stowed away, and good lodgings procured for them at a price within the limit of their powers of expenditure. Thus is the first step in emigration made easy, and, instead of being left to the mercy of boarding-house sharks whose interest it is to cheat and plunder the still dependent greenhorns, they are at once taken under theegis of properly qualified and attentive

agents, and in every way cared for. Upon the following morning they are brought down to the landing-stage and for the first time behold their floating home—let us say the magnificent *City of Brussels*—which rides at anchor in the middle of the Mersey. Here a steam tug awaits them, and, with their luggage, they are conveyed on board with as much care as though they were constructed of glass. A few moments are spent in gazing wonderingly at the great sweep of deck, at the smoke stacks and masts and rigging; in peering into deck cabins, engine-hatches and galleys; in questioning busy officials and in comparing notes, when they are ordered aft, and then passed singly in review by a medical man, appointed especially for that purpose, with a view to ascertaining that each emigrant is sufficiently healthy to be permitted to travel. This is a very luxury of precaution, and one that establishes a confidence, if not a freemasonry, amongst the excited occupants of the steerage.

A very centre of attraction is the cook's galley in which the food for the steerage is prepared, and both doors are blocked by the expectant recipients of the savory-smelling messes being elaborately "fixed up" by portly men cooks, arrayed in the snowy caps and aprons of their respected order. How the emigrant stares when he is informed that the annual consumption of food on board the ship means over 100,000 pounds of fresh beef, 15,000 pounds of mutton and lamb, 5,000 pounds of veal and pork, 25,000 pounds of salt beef, 5,500 pounds of corned beef, 5,400 pounds of sausages, kidneys and sweetbreads, 15,000 pounds of salt pork, and 10,000 head of poultry and game. That in preserving these articles 400 tons of ice are used, while the other articles consumed include 1,200 pounds of tea, 3,500 pounds of coffee, 15,000 pounds of sugar, 10,000 pounds of butter, 70 tons of potatoes, 300 barrels of flour and meal, 2,500 dozen bottles of ale and porter, and about 500 dozen bottles of wine, and 1,000 dozen bottles of mineral water. That some 2,500 pieces of glass and 1,500 pieces of earthenware are broken in a year, and that these figures are based on the supposition that the number of passengers is less than the full complement, since the full complement would increase them to a total scarcely credible.

While on the important subject of "nourishment," let us see what the emigrant receives for his six guineas, or \$30, in addition to being carried 3,000 miles. Let us take, *par hazard*, the Saturday and Sunday bill of fare on the *City of Brussels* for March 6th and 7th of this year:

Saturday, March 6th, 1880.

Breakfast at 8 a. m.—Cocoa and coffee, with sugar and milk; arrowroot, with sugar and milk; oatmeal porridge and molasses; fresh rolls, biscuit and butter.

Dinner at 12 noon.—Vegetable soup; one-half fresh beef, one-half mess beef; potatoes, rice and molasses.

Tea at 5 p. m.—Tea and gruel, with sugar and milk; biscuit and fresh bread and butter.

Sunday, March 7th, 1880.

Breakfast at 8 a. m.—Coffee and cocoa, with sugar and milk; arrowroot, with sugar and milk; ling fish, with sauce; biscuit and fresh bread and butter.

Dinner at 12 noon.—Vegetable soup; one-half roast beef, one-half boiled beef; potatoes and rice; plum pudding, with rum sauce.

Tea at 5 p. m.—Tea and oatmeal gruel, with sugar and milk; fresh rolls, biscuit and butter.

Three thousand miles at a halfpenny a mile, and this nourishment thrown in for nothing! Emigration made easy!—luxury would be a better term. The emigrants, after medical muster, are free to descend to their staterooms. The steerage is apportioned into rooms, each room being laid out so as to accommodate from ten to twenty persons according to location, and each having its own window or port-hole and door, so that by the turn of a screw the port may be opened and the "champagne air of the sea" let in with a leap. In every room there are two tiers of berths on each side, upper and lower, with a wide passage-way from the door to the port-hole. Between the higher and the lower berth is a distance of three feet, with the same space between the upper and the roof. The berths are divided by deal boards, one and a half inches thick. These are removable so as to accommodate families, and the deals can be taken out to make up a bed to any required size. Each berth is nearly two feet wide. Nothing can exceed the cleanliness and the sweetness of these rooms. They are kept clean-swept, broomed and sawdusted, and, when the ship comes into port, steamed, while every deal is removed and every interstice overhauled. Beneath the lower berths in each compartment is a space two feet high, which is utilized by the occupants for stowing away such minor articles of luggage as may be required during the voyage. The single male are apportioned rooms to themselves, and our sketch will give a very exact idea of how emigration is made easy to the unmarried males on board the palatial steamers of the Inman Line. Air shafts and funnels play into the steerage, so that there is a constant current of the fresh sea-laden breeze gently permeating the rooms, and depriving vitiated air of everything in the shape of vantage-ground. Large vessels with brass taps, accessible at all hours, contain fresh water for the use of the emigrants, and in close or summer weather there is a copious supply of iced water, while for washing purposes there is an equally inexhaustible supply of condensed water. It is a bright and cheery sight to behold the anxious and courteous stewards as they flit about the steerage dining-saloon—well ventilated as any dinner-room on Fifth Avenue—bearing great smoking dishes, and endeavoring to attend to about twenty different callers at the same moment, while a very Babel of sounds arises as the emigrants—from Bavaria or Ballyporeen—laugh and talk and crack jokes over the plentiful and admirably-cooked meal. Every day fresh bread is baked and served to the steerage passengers, and should a loaf prove insufficient, a barrel of biscuits is at all times at their disposal. If the weather be fine tea may be taken on deck, and at *franco* parties invariably become the order of the evening.

Flirtation is not exclusively confined to the saloon passengers, or is dancing either. In the steerage, the fiddle or concertina supplies the place of the piano, and Pat, supple as an aspen, "welts the fure" with Nora, while Hans trips it gayly with Gretchen, the non-dancers applauding with might and main, their joyous laughter mingling with excited cries and vigorous plaudits as Pat or Hans executes some Terpsichorean movement of unusual difficulty and agility. Cards and draughts, too, are called into requisition—"Spotted Five" being the strong game—while books and newspapers are freely interchanged. The "morning wash" is an institution on board the Inman steamers, and the washroom a very type of neatness. Clean towels, fresh soap, a plentiful supply of water and mirrors, invite the male emigrant to his matutinal ablutions, while the gentler sex are similarly provided for "tween decks, so that in the worst of weather this wholesome observance may be complied with. In addition to the self-adjusting basins, there are small troughs in which children may be bathed, and here the female emigrant can herself take a bath in the uttermost privacy, the entrance to this apartment being strictly guarded. There is a wash-house on deck, with taps of hot and cold water, where clothes can be washed, and all the other sanitary conveniences are of the most improved and healthful order.

An admirable practice prevails on every ship of the Inman line. Bath and breakfast over, all hands, weather permitting, are daily ordered on deck, and then the steerage receives a thorough cleansing. The floors are scrubbed, the walls are scrubbed, every hole and corner is scrubbed. This work completed, down come the captain, the doctor and the purser, who critically examine the result of the recent scrubbing. Twice a day is the examination made, the purser following it up by several supplemental visits during day and night. To behold the handsome and genial purser of the *City of*

Brussels, Mr. George Collar, performing this duty, one would be led to imagine that he was seeking a lost diamond, or a Queen Ann farthing, so analytical is he in his scrutinizing search! In every portion of the steerage notices are posted up, printed in French, German, Norwegian and English, urgently calling upon the passengers to report to the purser any incivility or want of attention. So strict is the discipline observed that no food is sent into the steerage until it has been approved by this officer, who is held responsible by the owners for its freshness and wholesomeness. His duty it is to see that every care is taken to keep the sexes separate, extra diligence being used in the case of single women, and from the precaution taken in the selection of these officers by the proprietors, the *morale* of the Inman steamers is admirable from first to last. Should a passenger be taken ill, he or she is at once waited on by the doctor and removed to the hospital, where every attention is shown and every delicacy provided, from calves'-feet jelly to champagne. The hospital, male and female, are on deck, and luxuriously fitted up. Any case of infectious disease is instantly isolated, the patient being kept absolutely apart. Every new appliance for the extinguishing of fire is provided on the Inman line. Steam fire annihilators are connected with every department of the ship, together with centrifugal pumps capable of raising over 2,000 gallons of water per minute. Hanging in the davits are ten lifeboats of great capacity, furnished with the best appliances for safely lowering in case of any emergency. It is the habit of the company not only to test these appliances before the voyage but to put them to the still keener strain of sudden trials while at sea. This company, too, has adopted the routes across the North Atlantic suggested by Lieutenant Maury of the United States Navy—namely, the taking a southerly course during the months between January and August, when the ice is coming down from the northern regions on the banks of Newfoundland, so as to avoid all danger of a collision with ice.

It is the intention of the company to illuminate their entire fleet with the electric light, as the experiment on the *City of Berlin* on two voyages has resulted in a supreme success. The light in the steerage afforded the passengers veritable day-shine, and in corners hitherto shrouded in darkness the emigrants knitted and sewed and read as if it were at high noon.

Having brought my immigrants safely and comfortably across the Atlantic in the good ship so ably commanded by the courteous Captain Watkins, I shall, in our next issue, place them in the hands of the jovial, cheery and obliging passenger agent, Mr. John Williams, who, taking them under his protecting wing, will keep watch and ward over them until the moment arrives for their departure Westward ho!

THE LOTOS "LOVING CUP."

THE Lotos Club of this city celebrated its tenth anniversary on the evening of March 27th by a grand banquet, at which the presidents of eleven other city clubs were present. Speeches were made by Whitelaw Reid (President of the Club), Secretary Evans, Daniel Huntington, Jos. H. Choate, Richard O'Gorman and others. During the banquet a large silver tankard, with two handles, embossed at the base with double-eagle gold pieces, and bearing on its side the design of a Lotos flower, was presented to the club by Mr. North Brooks. Dr. A. E. Macdonald responded on behalf of the club, after which the cup was passed around the table, and each guest rose in his place and drank. The occasion was one of great enjoyment to all participants.

RIGHT REV. MONSIGNOR DOANE.

EASTER DAY was signalized at the Roman Catholic Cathedral in Newark, N. J., by the announcement by Bishop Corrigan that the Pope, Leo XIII., had just conferred upon the Vicar General and pastor of the Cathedral, the Very Reverend Geo. H. Doane, the rare dignity of a prelate of his household, with the title of Right Reverend Monsignor. Monsignor Doane, who is deservedly honored by this new dignity, is a son of the late Bishop Doane, (P. E.), of New Jersey and was born in Boston in 1830, while his father was rector of Trinity Church. After pursuing medical studies in Philadelphia, he entered the Protestant Episcopal Church and became a deacon under Rev. W. H. N. Stewart, in Grace Church, Newark. In 1855 he was received into the Catholic Church by Archbishop Bayley, and after a course of study for the priesthood in Paris and Rome, he was ordained a priest in St. Patrick's Cathedral in 1857. He has been pastor of that church for nearly twenty years, and after serving as Secretary of the Bishop and Chancellor of the Diocese, he was appointed Vicar General by Bishop Corrigan in May, 1873. The distinction now conferred upon him is probably due to his important services rendered by him, not only in the discharge of the ordinary duties of his office, but his successful efforts to raise funds in this country for the endowment of the American College in Rome, and establishing other important institutions. The ceremony of investiture will take place with imposing ceremony on St. George's Day, April 23d. This is the first time the honor has been conferred upon a priest in this country, but Monsignor Seton, of Jersey City, previously received a similar appointment while a student in Rome. They are the only two prelates of the Papal household in the United States, and both are residents of New Jersey. They have the right to wear the purple, but the appointment imposes no special duty upon them.

New Public Works in Paris.

A VAST number of public works are in progress or projected in Paris, and the commencement of milder weather will be followed by great activity in all branches of the building trade. Contracts have been passed for the plumbers' and joiners' work at the new Hotel de Ville—the former for a sum of 778,891 francs, the latter for 1,084,867 francs. The construction of a stone embankment at the lower quay at Bercy is advancing rapidly, and the foundations are being proceeded with for the bridge in the Rue de Tolbiac. The former of these works will cost 4,500,000 francs; the latter, 2,000,000 francs. An inquiry is open at the *Mairie* of the Sixth Arrondissement relative to the projected removal of the branch Mont de Piété from the Rue Bonaparte to a building to be erected between the Rues Cottogon and d'Assas. The scheme for the concentration of different ministerial services will entail an outlay of 11,100,000 francs, of which 4,600,000 francs are for the interior, 1,400,000 francs for posts and telegraphs, 4,000,000 francs for agriculture and commerce, and 500,000 francs for public works. The demolitions in the Champ de Mars are proceeding slowly, and the Exhibition building has, as yet, scarcely been touched. Dynamite had to be employed to throw down the portico of the Fine Arts Palace. The ruins of St. Martin Market, which recently fell down, are almost cleared away, and plans are drawn up for a new iron building, which will be completed by the end of the summer. Among other great works are the construction of a retaining wall to the Park of Montsouris, in the Avenue Reille, the placing of three-branch candelabra on the most frequented boulevards, the placing of electric clocks on different public buildings to give the hour of the Paris Observatory, the erection of a new Hotel de Ville at Neuilly, the rebuilding of the Pont des Invalides, the construction of two new locks on the Marne to improve the navigation between Meaux and Paris.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

A MONUMENT to the late Prince Imperial will be erected in South Africa by the British Colony.

THE BARONESS Burdett-Coutts refuses to contribute towards Mr. Herbert Gladstone's candidacy for Middlesex, on the ground that the country needs a stronger government than the Liberals are, in her opinion, able to offer.

It is not an unusual thing for ministers to be present at, and to pray for a blessing on, the "blowing in" of blast furnaces; but it has been left for Dr. Craven, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, to dedicate a North Carolina cotton factory.

THE Rev. Dr. Newman Hall, who secured a divorce from his wife last August, has been married again. His second wife figured prominently in the divorce trial, and Dr. Hall then admitted that he intended to marry her if successful in his suit against his wife.

A MOB of Chinese at Yenping-foo recently attacked the Rev. Nathan Sites, an American Methodist missionary, and were on the point of stoning him to death when a local magistrate interfered. The mob said that they were only treating Americans as Americans treated Chinese in California.

PRINCESS STEPHANIE and Crown Prince Rudolph will be married—by civil ceremony—at Brussels; the religious rites will be conducted at Vienna. The young couple are to live at Prague. The Communal Council of Brussels intend to offer to the Princess a marriage gift of lace of the minimum value of \$5,000.

THE Emperor William, replying to the congratulations of his Generals, on the occasion of the celebration of his birthday, said that he believed he was able to assure them that they would probably have no more opportunity of putting in practice their military knowledge, all fear of war having apparently, for the present, been dispelled.

PRINCE LEOPOLD, the Queen's youngest son, who was born on April 7th, 1853, has been prevented, by constitutional delicacy, from embracing any profession, but has inherited, beyond any of his brothers, his father's tastes. He was entered at Christ Church, Oxford, and is a member of the university and a doctor of civil law. His visit to America is settled for April.

PRINCE ORLOFF, the retiring Russian Ambassador to France, has, of late years, led a very secluded life in Paris. An irreparable loss he had suffered had closed his drawing-rooms, and thenceforth he ardently devoted himself to works of charity. He visited the garrets of the poor, took a special interest in sick workmen, and the infirm and poor of the laboring quarters will sorely miss him.

HON. ALEXANDER MOUTON, Louisiana's oldest ex-Governor, was recently serenaded in New Orleans by the Orleans Artillery. Governor Mouton, who is eighty years of age, was inaugurated in 1843, and served until 1845. He was Speaker of the State House of Representatives in 1837, was the first native Louisianian sent to the Congress of the United States, and was the President of the seceding convention in 1861.

M. VICTOR HUGO intends to bring out several new works this year. A poem of 4,000 verses, "Religion et Religions," will appear in a few days, and then will come two volumes of "Toute la Lyre," to be followed by the "Vision de Dante," the "Quatre Vents de l'Esprit," the "Fin de Satan," and the third part of the "Légende des Siècles." A five act drama, "Torquemada," two comedies, "La Grandmère" and "La Forêt Mouillée," and a piece in verse, "l'Épée," are also ready for publication.

FREDERICA, Princess of Hanover, so long the devoted companion of her old and infirm father, is about to make a marriage which must be said to be one of romance, since her future husband's rank is not quite equal to hers. He is the Baron de Pawel Rammingen, for many years the friend, secretary and aide-de-camp of the late King, Frederica's father. Queen Victoria will formally give her consent in Council to this marriage, the Princess being a Princess of Great Britain, as well as of Hanover, and intending to live in England.

It is announced that Miss Louise Evans and Dr. Souder, of New York, will be married in May, and that Miss Ellen Sherman and Mr. Thacker will also be married in the same month. Miss Millie, daughter of Judge Strong, will be married in June to Mr. Siade, of New York. The gentleman is a widower, with two children. His first wife was the daughter of Mr. William Dodge, of New York. When Miss Ellen Sherman is married, she will receive her set of diamonds made up from the collection sent by the late Khedive of Egypt to General Sherman when his eldest daughter was married.

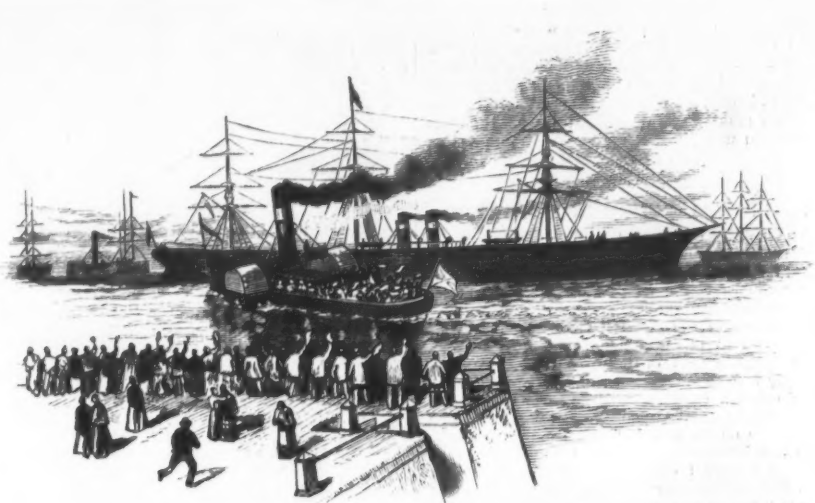
THE Sir Henry Havelock who has recently changed his name to Havelock-Allen, in consideration of a bequest of \$2,500,000 from a cousin, is the eldest son of the great Sir Henry Havelock, the hero of the Indian mutiny. For his services in defeating Nana Sahib at Cawnpore, and for his relief of Lucknow, General Havelock was made a K. C. B. and a baronet. Strangely enough, the letters-patent were made out on the very day after his death, which occurred at Alum Dagh, in November, 1857, two months after his march to Lucknow. The honors which failed to reach him in life, however, continued to his son.

THE announcement is made that the Union Theological Seminary, of which the Rev. Dr. William Adam is the president, has recently received a gift of \$100,000 from ex-Governor Edwin D. Morgan. Mr. Morgan's motive for this generous act is that he is "desirous of showing his appreciation of the usefulness of the Union Theological Seminary, and aiding it in the great work it is now doing for the country." The money will be used to form a fund which is to be called the "Edwin D. Morgan Library Fund." The new building to be erected will also bear his name. The officers and directors of the seminary hope to make this the best theological library for the use of clergymen and authors of all denominations.

It is announced by cable that Pope Leo XIII. has made Vicar-General Doane, of Newark, a prelate of the Papal household with the title of Right Reverend Monsignor. The distinction is probably due to Vicar-General Doane's efforts to raise money in this country for the endowment of the American College at Rome, as well as for his services in the cause of the Church in general. The appointment gives the prelate the right to wear the purple, but it imposes no special duty upon him, being purely honorary. The Papal brief is expected to arrive in a short time, and the ceremony of investiture will take place on St. George's Day, April 23d. Vicar-General Doane is the eldest son of the late Bishop Doane, of the Episcopal Church. He was born in Boston in 1830, and, after studying in Philadelphia, became a deacon in Grace Church, in that city. He was received into the Catholic Church by Archbishop Bayley in 1855, and studied for the priesthood at Paris and Rome. He has been pastor of St. Patrick's Cathedral, Newark, for twenty years, and was appointed Vicar-General by Bishop Corrigan in 1873, and served as secretary of the Bishop and Chancellor of the diocese. He is a brother of Bishop Doane, of the Episcopal diocese of Albany. The only other prelate of the Papal household in this country is Mgr. Seton, of Jersey City.



EMIGRANTS LEAVING HOME IN THE WEST OF IRELAND.



EMIGRANTS EMBARKING ON THE "CITY OF BRUSSELS," AT LIVERPOOL.



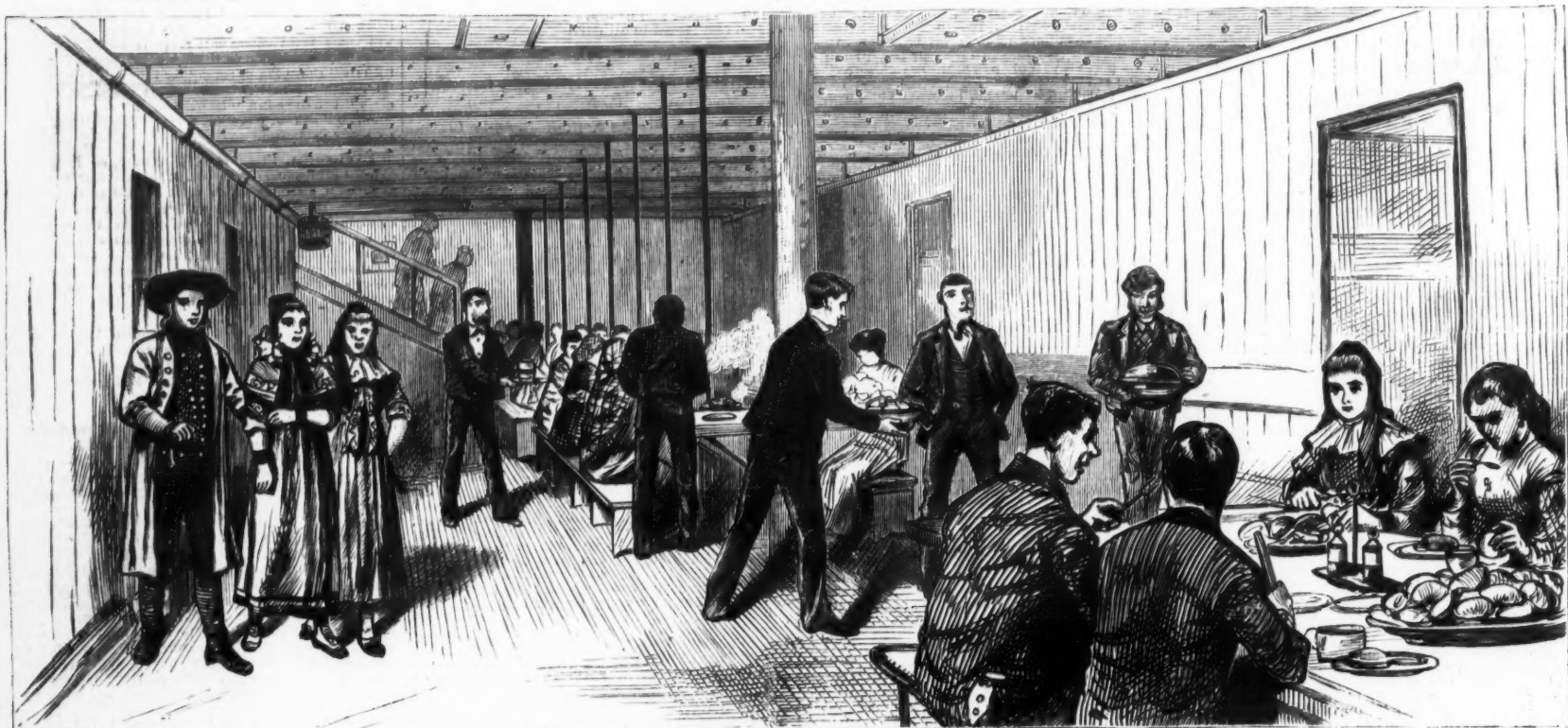
EMIGRANTS' PANTRY ABOARD SHIP.



STATE-ROOM FOR UNMARRIED MEN.



EMIGRANTS AMUSING THEMSELVES ON DECK.



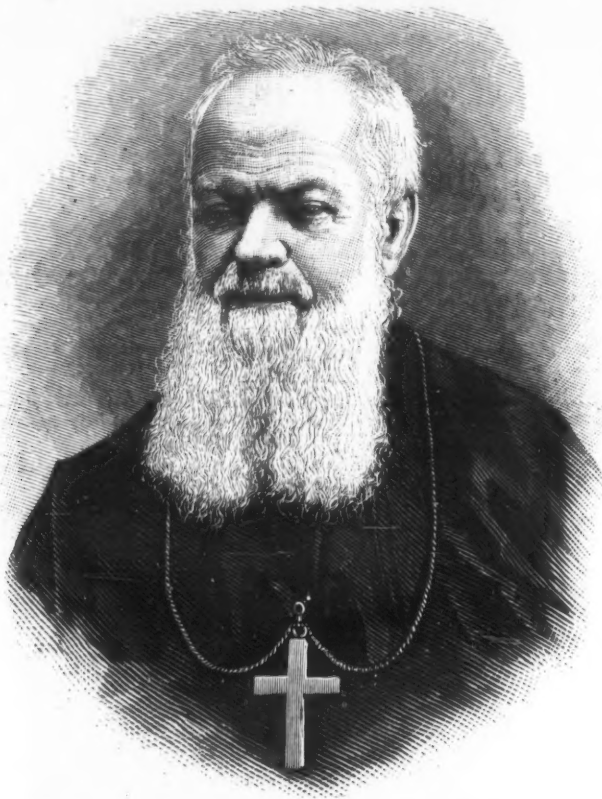
THE DINING-SALOON OF THE "CITY OF BRUSSELS."



THE MORNING BATH.



THE SHIP'S HOSPITAL.



ABBOT BONIFACE WIMMER, OF ST. VINCENT'S BENEDICTINE ABBEY, PA.

THE BENEDICTINE ANNIVERSARY.

ALTHOUGH the Benedictines are the oldest of the religious orders in the Latin Church, they have only within a few years been widely known in America. One of their number, Dom Bull, accompanied Columbus on his first voyage, but they do not appear prominent in the great missionary work that followed. The Mitred Abbot whose portrait we give is the pioneer of the Benedictines in the United States, yet he has lived to see no less than five abbays of his Order, with a large number of priories and houses, scattered throughout the United

States, and no fewer than three Fathers of the Order raised to the rank of bishop. Their labors were originally among the German Catholics in this country, and they were invited to this field by an old clergyman, Rev. Peter Lemke, who as early as 1835 urged the Benedictines to occupy this field. In a visit to Europe he induced Father Boniface Wimmer to come over and begin a house of his Order. This Benedictine, born at Thalmassing, in Bavaria, January 14th, 1800, was ordained at Ratisbon in 1831, and in the following

year entered the Benedictine Order at Metten. He could not find any priest to join him in the undertaking, but came over in the summer of 1846 with five candidates for the Order, and a number of young men who wished to become lay brothers. Bishop O'Connor, of Pittsburg, offered them some land in Westmoreland County, Pa., willed to the Church by a priest in 1790. Here the Benedictines began their first monastery, and soon opened a college and theological seminary. The work has prospered beyond the wildest dream of the founder. In 1855 Pope Pius organized the members as the American Cassinesean Congregation, made St. Vincent's an abbey, and Father Wimmer became a Mitred Abbot, the first of his Order in the United States. The Benedictines soon had missions in various parts of Pennsylvania, Carrolltown, St. Mary's, Johnstown, etc.; and extending, established churches in Newark, N. J.; Covington, Ky.; Chicago; St. Paul; St. Cloud, Minn.; Atchison, Kan.; Wilmington, Del.; in North Carolina; Texas; and among the negroes in Georgia.

The aged abbot has been active in inducing his Order throughout the world to celebrate this year, the fourteenth hundredth anniversary of the birth of its founder, St. Benedict, and will have the satisfaction of celebrating it himself, surrounded by the numerous community gathered and organized by his zeal. During the civil war the Benedictines did good service as military chaplains, and one was killed on the battle-field.

OLD ST. ANN'S CHURCH, BROOKLYN.

THE corner-stone of St. Ann's Protestant Episcopal Church, in Brooklyn, now in course of demolition to make room for the East River Bridge, was laid in March, 1824, and in July of the following year the building was consecrated by Bishop Croes, of New Jersey. It is of brick, 98 by 68 feet, and 80 feet in height to the top of the tower. The school-house, which was erected three years afterwards, is also of brick. The church contains three mural tablets of white marble, which are to be removed to the walls of St. Ann's, on Clinton Street. One is to the memory of Joshua Sands, long a warden in the parish; another is to the memory of Mrs. Ann A. Sands, relict of Joshua Sands; and the third is a memorial of the Rev. Benjamin Clarke Cutler, D. D., who for thirty years was the rector of this church.

St. Ann's is the oldest parochial organization of the church in the city. It dates back to a period when Brooklyn contained not more than one hundred houses, clustered around the neighborhood of Fulton Ferry. The Rev. James Sayre, an adherent of King George, officiated in the parish from 1778 to about the time of the evacuation of the town by the British troops in 1783. The

Rev. Geo. Wright succeeded him during the following year, conducting the services, first in a private dwelling, then in a barn, and afterwards in a small building erected by the British and fitted up for the purpose.

St. Ann's began its new corporate existence in June, 1798. On the resignation of the Rev. Mr. Nesbitt, in 1798, the Rev. John Ireland became rector, and officiated until May, 1807. With the increase of the town the congregation soon attained such growth as to demand a larger place of worship, and

in April, 1804, they received from Trinity Church, New York, a donation of \$2,000 for a brick church in Sands Street, corner of Washington, which was at once begun, and was completed in 1805, at a cost of \$4,794 75. 2d. The dimensions of this structure were 60x46 feet. In May, 1805, it was consecrated by the Rt. Rev. Benjamin Moore. From 1807 to 1814 the Rev. Dr. Henry Feltus was rector, and for the three years following the Rev. Dr. John P. K. Henshaw. He was succeeded, from July, 1817, until November, 1819, by the Rev. Dr. Hugh Smith, when the Rev. Dr. Henry U. Onderdonk entered upon the rectorship.

"The Brick Church" in Sands Street sufficed for the wants of the congregation but little more than twenty years; for, in October, 1823, it was resolved to erect a larger one, fronting on Washington Street, the building which is now about to be taken down.

The Rev. Dr. Onderdonk continued to officiate in the new church in Washington Street till October, 1827, when he removed to Philadelphia. He was succeeded by the Rev. Dr. Charles F. McVane, who remained till 1833. The Rev. Dr. B. C. Cutler was the next rector. Dr. Cutler's pastorate extended over a period of nearly thirty years, from April, 1833, to February, 1863, when he died. Upon the death of the Rev. Dr. Cutler, the wardens and vestry gave a call to the Rev. L. H. Mills, who had charge of the parish until his resignation, April, 1867, when the Rev. Dr. N. H. Schenck was named his successor, and soon afterwards entered upon the duties of his office.



RIGHT REV. MONSIGNOR GEO. H. DOANE, PRELATE OF THE PAPAL HOUSEHOLD.—SEE PAGE 107.

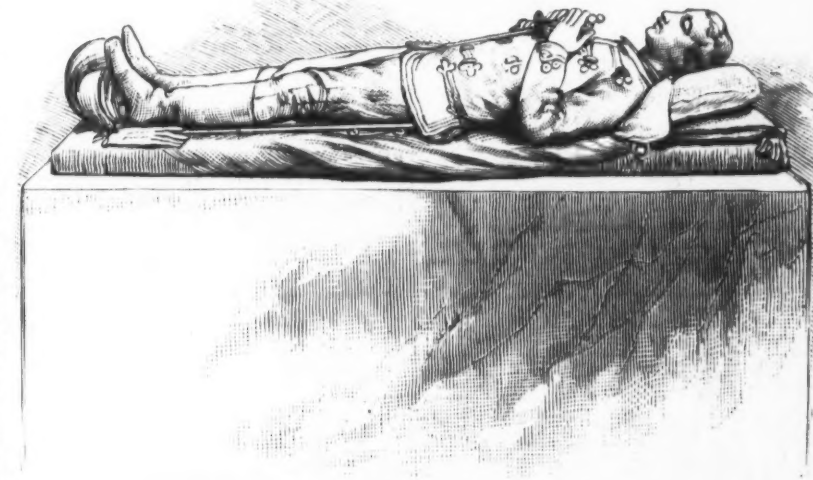
of that most painful war, where glory was so hard to win, and when won, of so little worth. And yet, if it be true that no man can be counted happy until he is dead, and all chance of mischance is over, the heir of the Napoleons was blessed in his end above his ancestors. As Schiller says, "The



THE "LOVING CUP" OF THE LOTUS CLUB OF NEW YORK. SEE PAGE 107.

States, and no fewer than three Fathers of the Order raised to the rank of bishop.

Their labors were originally among the German Catholics in this country, and they were invited to this field by an old clergyman, Rev. Peter Lemke, who as early as 1835 urged the Benedictines to occupy this field. In a visit to Europe he induced Father Boniface Wimmer to come over and begin a house of his Order. This Benedictine, born at Thalmassing, in Bavaria, January 14th, 1800, was ordained at Ratisbon in 1831, and in the following



MEMORIAL OF THE PRINCE IMPERIAL, TO BE PLACED IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY, LONDON.

THE PRINCE NAPOLEON MEMORIAL.

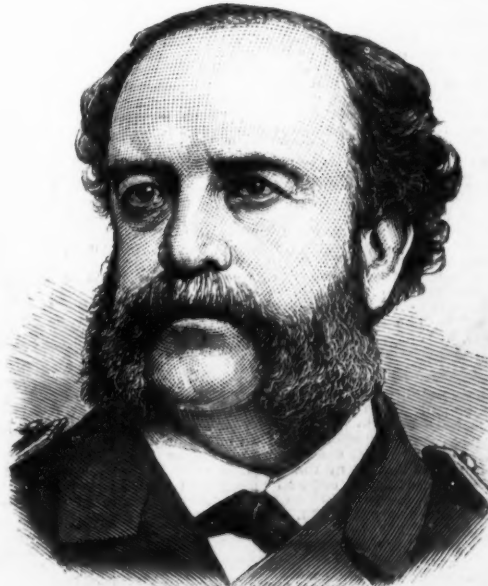
"A NICHE in the Abbey." This for the brave boy who died fighting England's fight, and with his face to the foe. And this is the end of the story that began with salutes of cannon and the exultation of a mighty nation, and ended by finding the poor body of a boy, naked and slashed with wounds, alone and forsaken, desolate yet undaunted. Amidst the whirl of personages and circumstances, the inner history of Napoleon IV. was little noted by the curious world until the end came. "A charming child, but rather delicate," "A promising young man, decidedly clever," was all that was said of him by the multitude, in his boyish splendor at Biarritz and St. Cloud, in the sterner training of his adolescence, in the purposeful retirement of his opening manhood. But however tortuous the paths of dynastic ambition, or however self-deceiving the not unnatural wish to benefit one's country and one's family may have proved to others of his house, no censure can fall on him. Bred in the glittering luxury of the Second Empire, there must have been sterling metal in the lad to bear the storms of adversity as he did, so that they only purified and hardened him, preparing himself the while for the high destinies of which he could not possibly help dreaming, by self-reliant labor, patient courage and spirited resolves to prove himself, at first chance, an *enfant de France*.

It was open to him to lead the life of the *jeunesse dorée* of the age, to be the favored guest at receptions, to be honored in great houses, to receive as the son of Napoleon III. the grateful recognition of a people whom his father had befriended. But he preferred the dangers and excitement of war to inglorious ease, and he went down. The end came because the lad really wanted to see fighting, and he took his life in his hand with a high and ready courage worthy of the "young and brave Dumas." Nobody can tell whether he would have made a general, but at least he had the qualities of a soldier—bravery, coolness in danger, self-forgetfulness. Still his death will be the most painful reminiscence

future hides its gladness and sorrow," and no human wisdom could tell whether the Prince, had he fulfilled the destiny the world had marked out for him, would have reached shame or glory. As it is, he takes his place in history a figure beautified by the beauty of his life, the loftiness of his ambition, the romance of his fortunes, and the pathos of his untimely fate. The song has been sung—one of the sweetest our ears have heard—a pure psalm of glorious and well-founded ambition, and of aspiration to all that was holy, brave, true and good! The poem has ended—a poem of chivalry such as we nowadays but seldom have the privilege of hearing. England—that was his second home—honors his memory as she



OLD ST. ANN'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH, BROOKLYN, NOW BEING DEMOLISHED TO MAKE WAY FOR THE EAST RIVER BRIDGE.



THE LATE COMMODORE EDWARD BARRETT, U. S. N. SEE PAGE 103.

50 Chrome, Snowflake and Lace Cards, with name, 10c. 40 all chromos, 10c. Star Printing Co., Northford, Ct.

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The Asbestos Roofing (with white or light gray Fire-proof Coating) is now in use in all parts of the world, and is the only reliable substitute for tin. It is adapted for steep or flat roofs in all climates. It costs only half as much as tin, and can be easily applied by any one.

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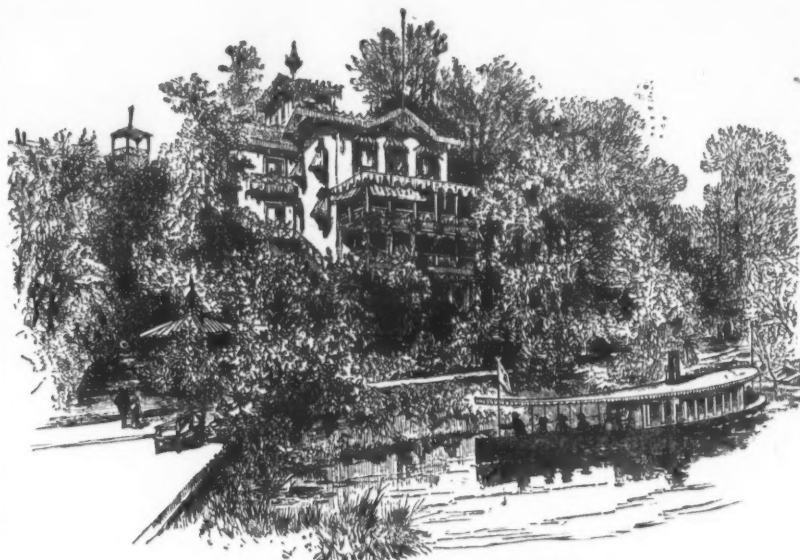
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Can you comprehend in its terrible significance that this disease is more fatal to mankind than all the fevers and other ailments we know of? or the millions of people that labor under it? Many often are unconscious of its ravages until the discharge from the nose and throat brings it painfully home to them, in the ineffective effort to cough and expectorate the offensive matter. Can anything be more disgusting to the on-looker than this spectacle? Yet none are so frequent. You will find it in every street-car, in every public conveyance. This is only the beginning of the disease. It requires instant scientific treatment. From the delicate organization of the parts affected, there is no time to lose; nothing but the most decided measures will arrest the silent progress of this cruel malady. There must be no neglect.



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Yours,

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Yours, very truly,

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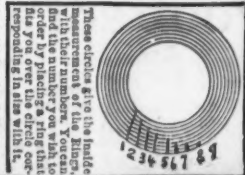
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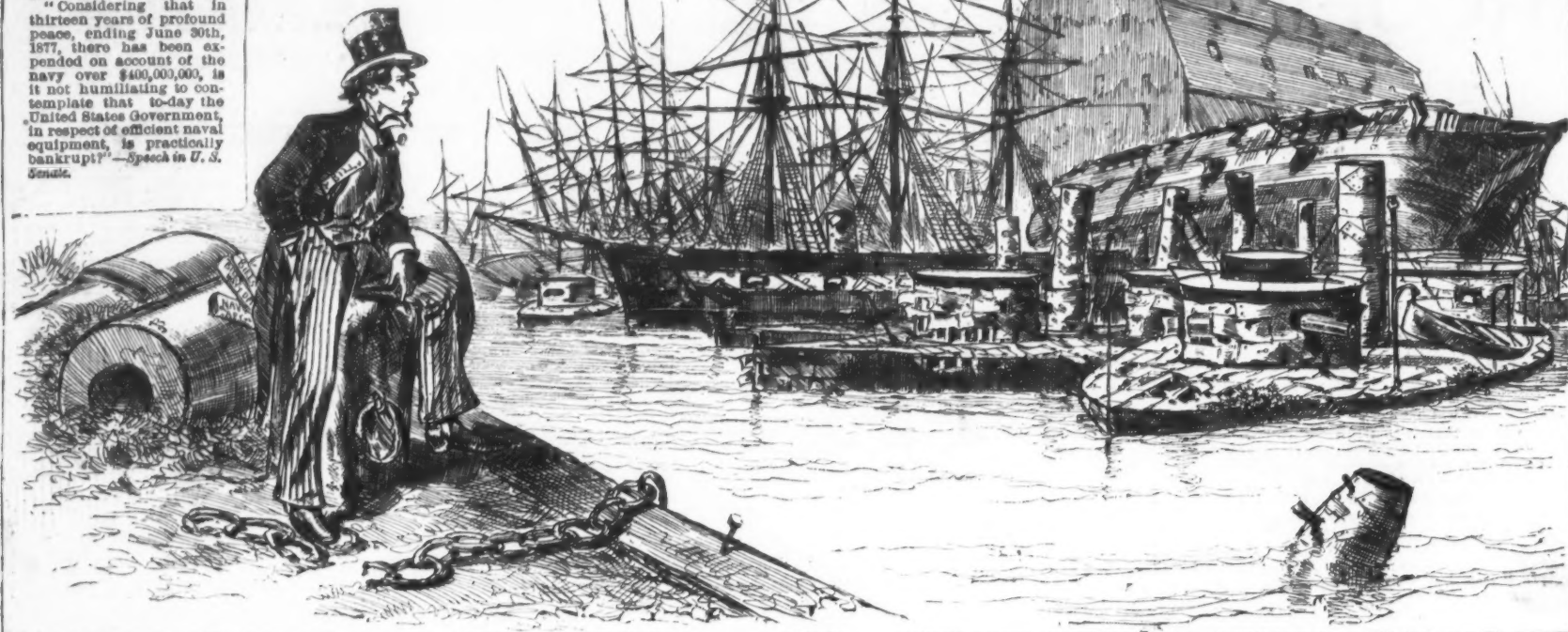
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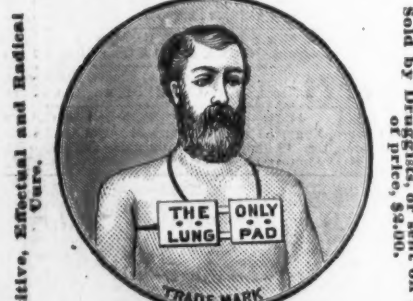
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